

TINKLE



THE CHILDREN'S MONTHLY
FROM THE HOUSE OF
AMAR CHITRA KATHA

HOW THE MISER OUTSMARTED HIMSELF



THE MOON-GOD'S MESSENGER

GLASS



Say it with Amul

A variety of milk chocolates from the home of milk
AMUL MILK/AMUL FRUIT & NUT/AMUL CRISP/AMUL ORANGE/AMUL PEANUT



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Amul

MILK CHOCOLATES
a gift for someone you love

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April 1982

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HOW THE MISER OUTSMARTED HIMSELF

Adapted from the folktale as told by the late Saguna Manjeshwar
Illustrations : Ram Waeerkar

ONCE UPON A TIME THERE WAS A MISERLY KING. ONE DAY A SON WAS BORN TO HIM. THIS MADE HIM VERY UNHAPPY.

NOW I'LL HAVE TO GIVE A FEAST TO THE VILLAGERS.

AND THEY EAT SO MUCH! WHAT SHOULD I DO?

AH! I HAVE AN IDEA!

AT THE FEAST EACH GUEST WAS SERVED JUST TWO LADDOOS.

IS THIS ALL WE ARE GOING TO GET?

IT'S SHAMEFUL!

GOOD PEOPLE, TODAY WE ARE GOING TO PLAY A WONDERFUL GAME. YOU MUST BE WONDERING WHY YOU HAVE BEEN SERVED JUST TWO LADDOOS.

लक्ष्मी माता की बलिदान

हिन्दी, धर्म, लक्ष्मी

मित्रों के बिना मैं नहीं हूँ



THEN SUDDENLY ONE MAN GOT AN IDEA.

I KNOW HOW WE CAN DO IT!



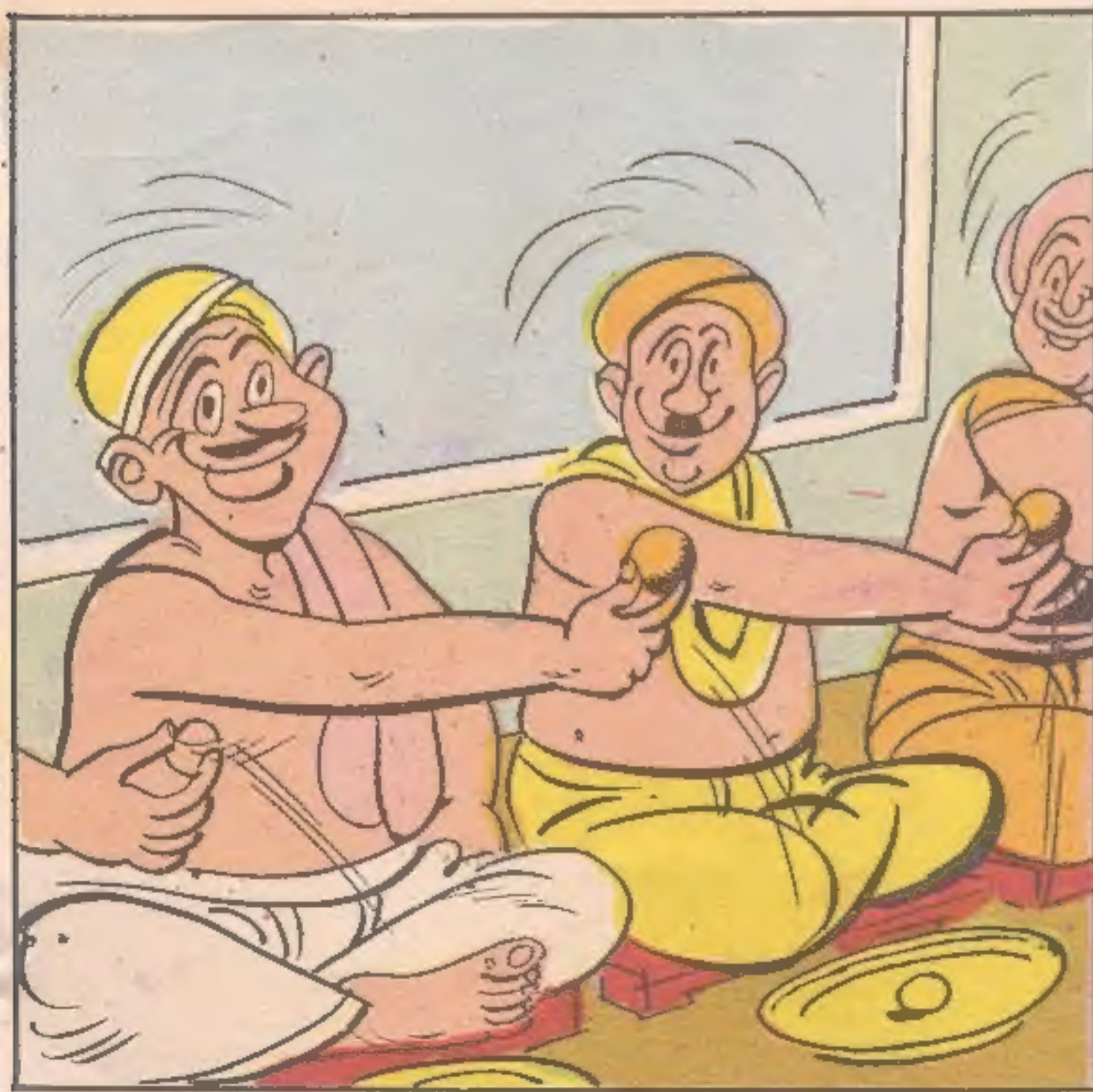
WHAT ARE THEY WHISPERING?



LET THEM WHISPER. THERE'S NO WAY THEY CAN EAT WITHOUT BENDING THEIR ELBOWS...



...OR WITHOUT... WHAT ARE THEY DOING!

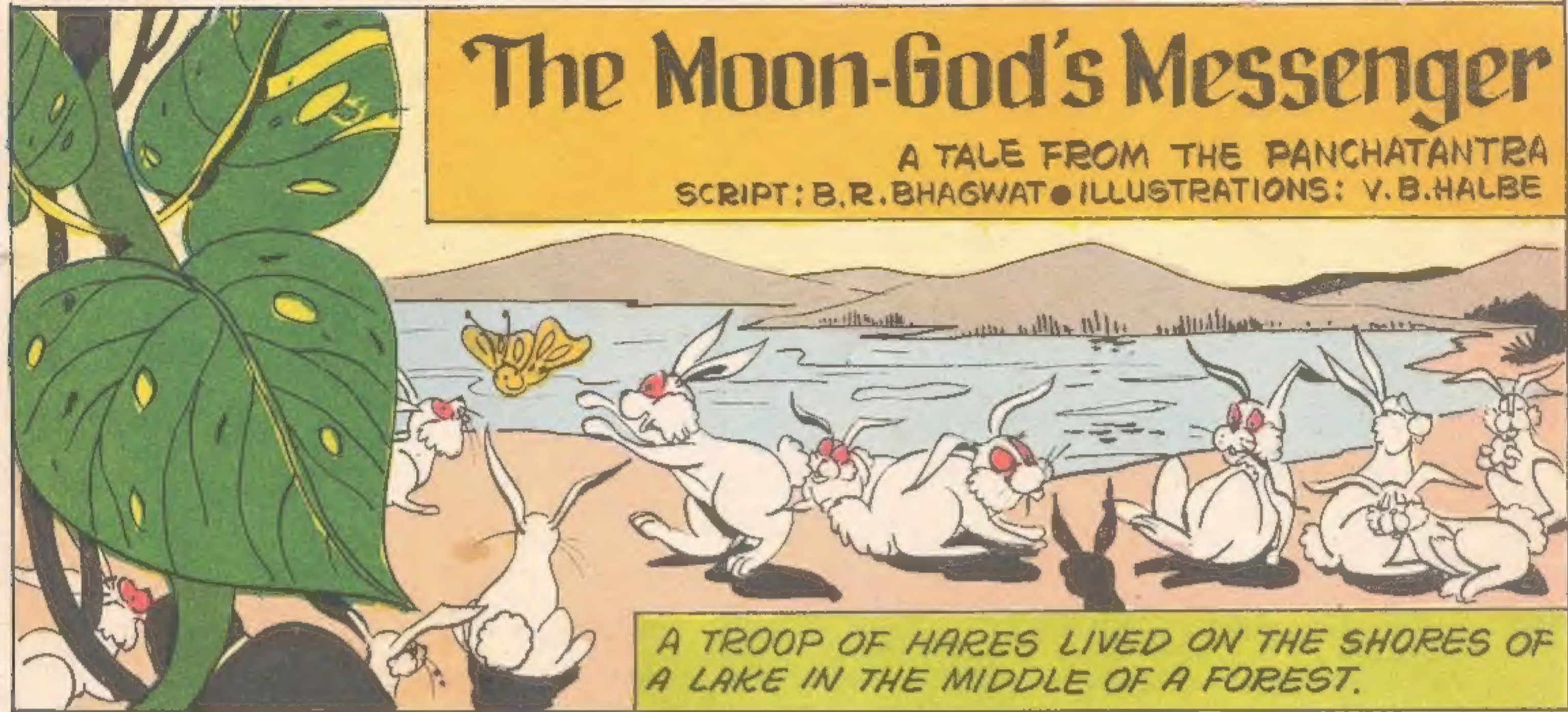




WAGGERS

The Moon-God's Messenger

A TALE FROM THE PANCHATANTRA
SCRIPT: B. R. BHAGWAT • ILLUSTRATIONS: V. B. HALBE

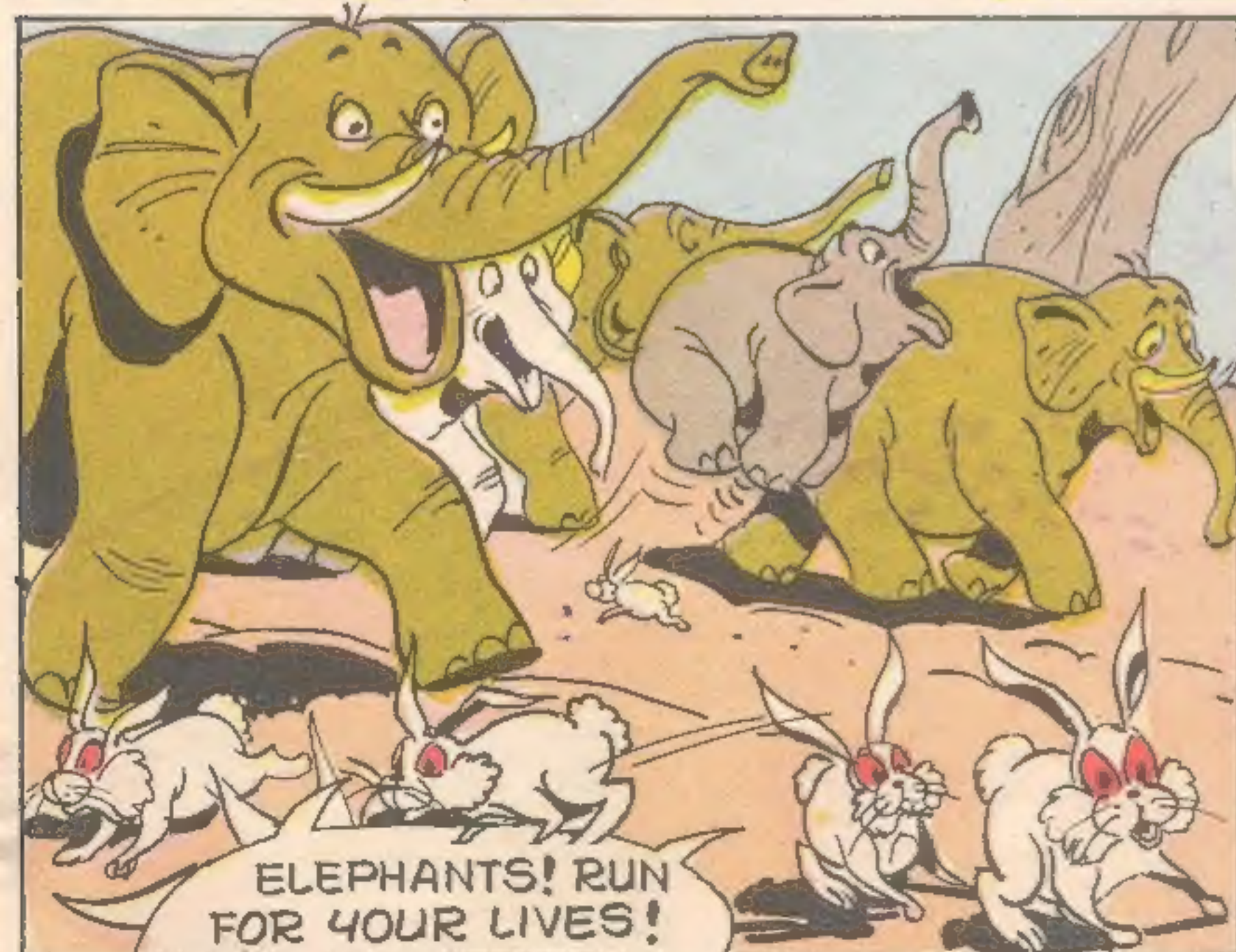


A TROOP OF HARES LIVED ON THE SHORES OF A LAKE IN THE MIDDLE OF A FOREST.

THERE WAS PLENTY OF FOOD IN THE FOREST SO THEY LED A VERY HAPPY LIFE.

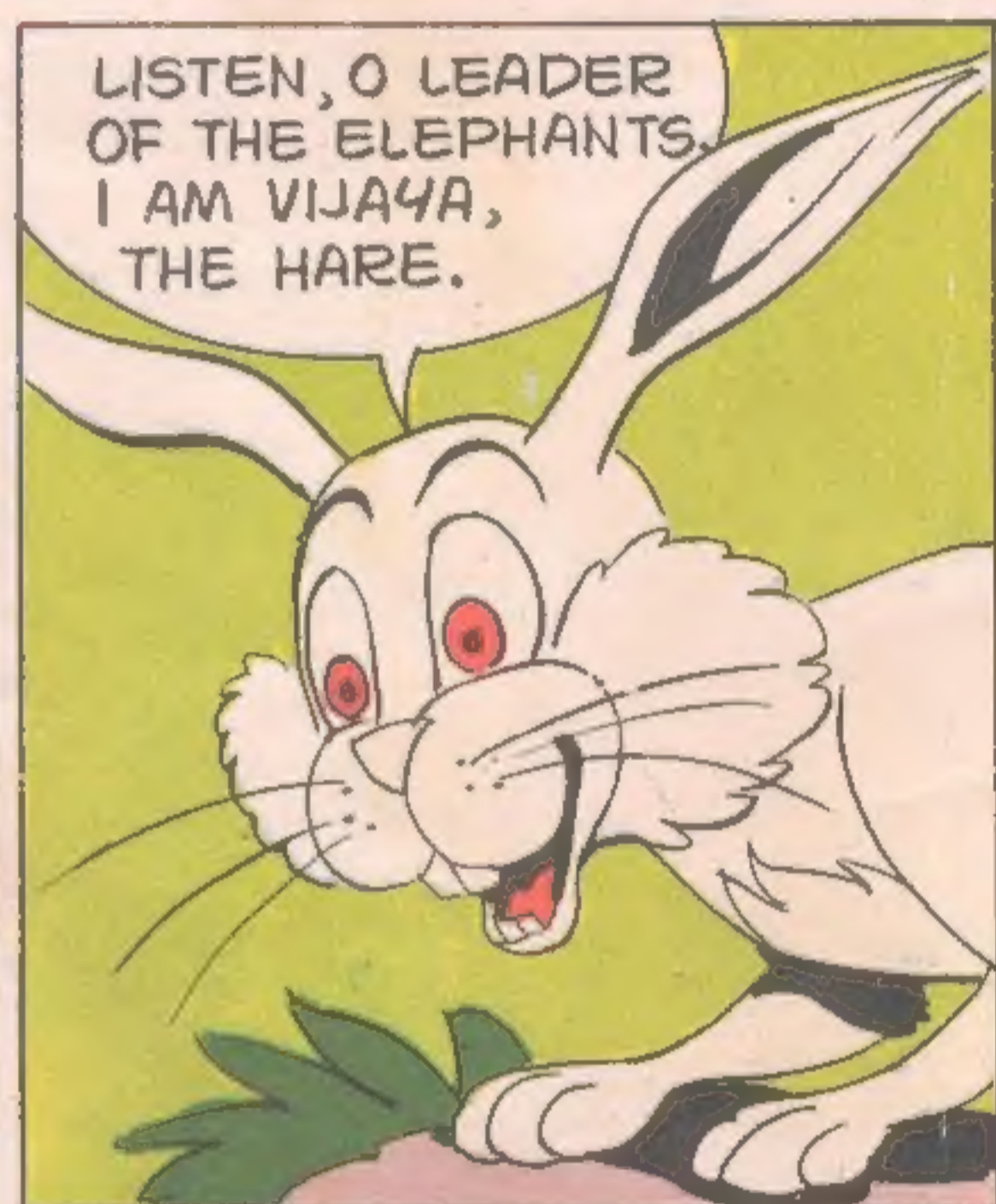
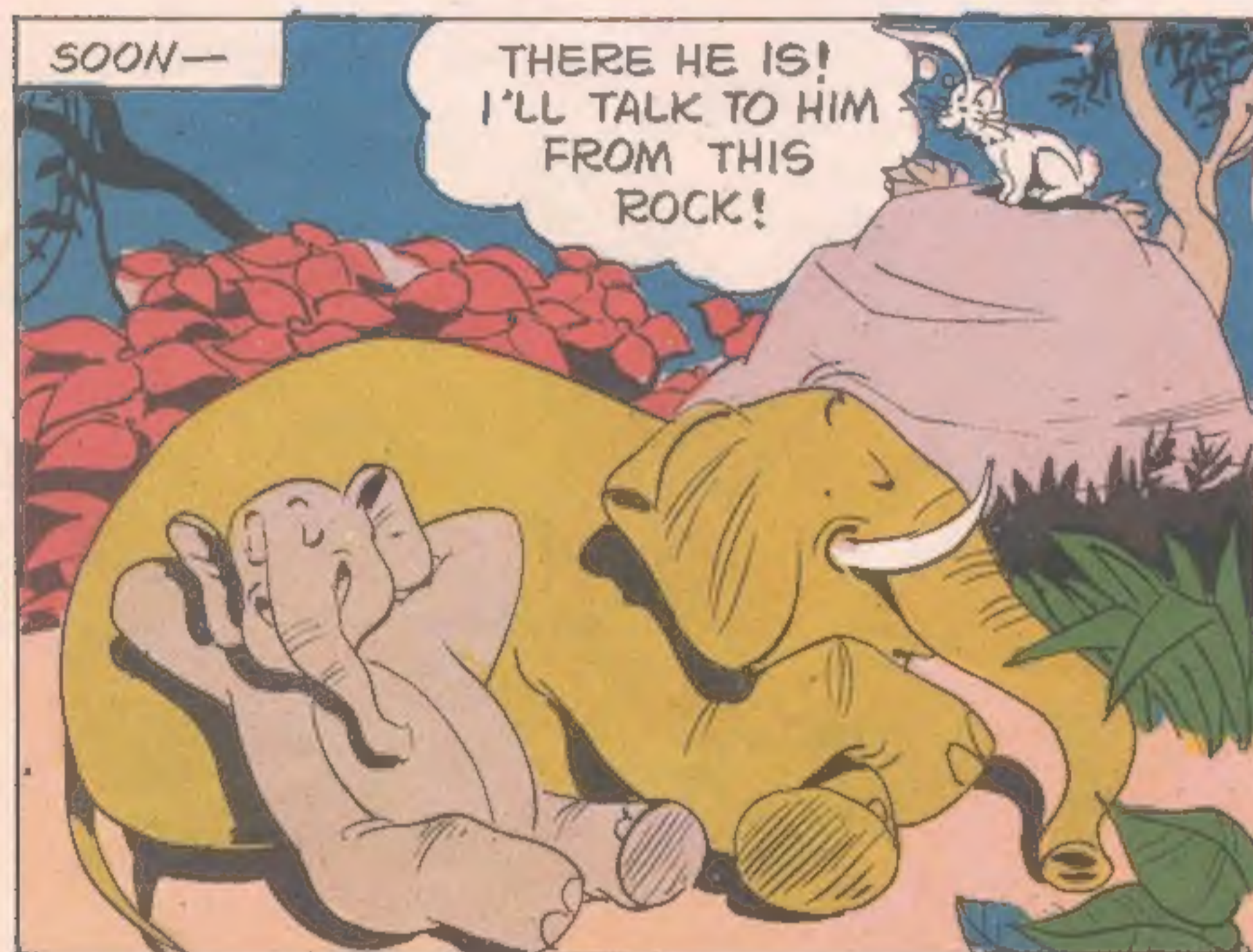


THEN ONE DAY, A HERD OF ELEPHANTS IN SEARCH OF WATER, CAME BY.



THAT NIGHT THE FRANTIC HARES HELD A MEETING.





LOOK! THERE HE IS! QUIVERING WITH RAGE!

HAVE YOU EVER SEEN HIM SO ANGRY BEFORE?

NO! NEVER!

PLEASE FORGIVE US, O GREAT ONE!

YES, YOUR MAJESTY. PLEASE FORGIVE THEM.

COME ON, MY FRIENDS. LET'S GO AWAY FROM HERE.

THEY'VE GONE! WE'RE SAFE! LONG LIVE VIJAYA!

Halbe

THE THOUSAND COINS

— A Nasruddin Hodja tale

Script: Luis M. Fernandes

Illustrations: Ram Waeerkar

NASRUDDIN HODJA HAD A HABIT OF PRAYING ALOUD. AND EVERY DAY HE USED TO PRAY FOR THE SAME THING—AND IN THE SAME WAY.



ONE THOUSAND COINS, MIND YOU! IF YOU GIVE ME EVEN ONE COIN LESS, I WON'T ACCEPT THE MONEY.



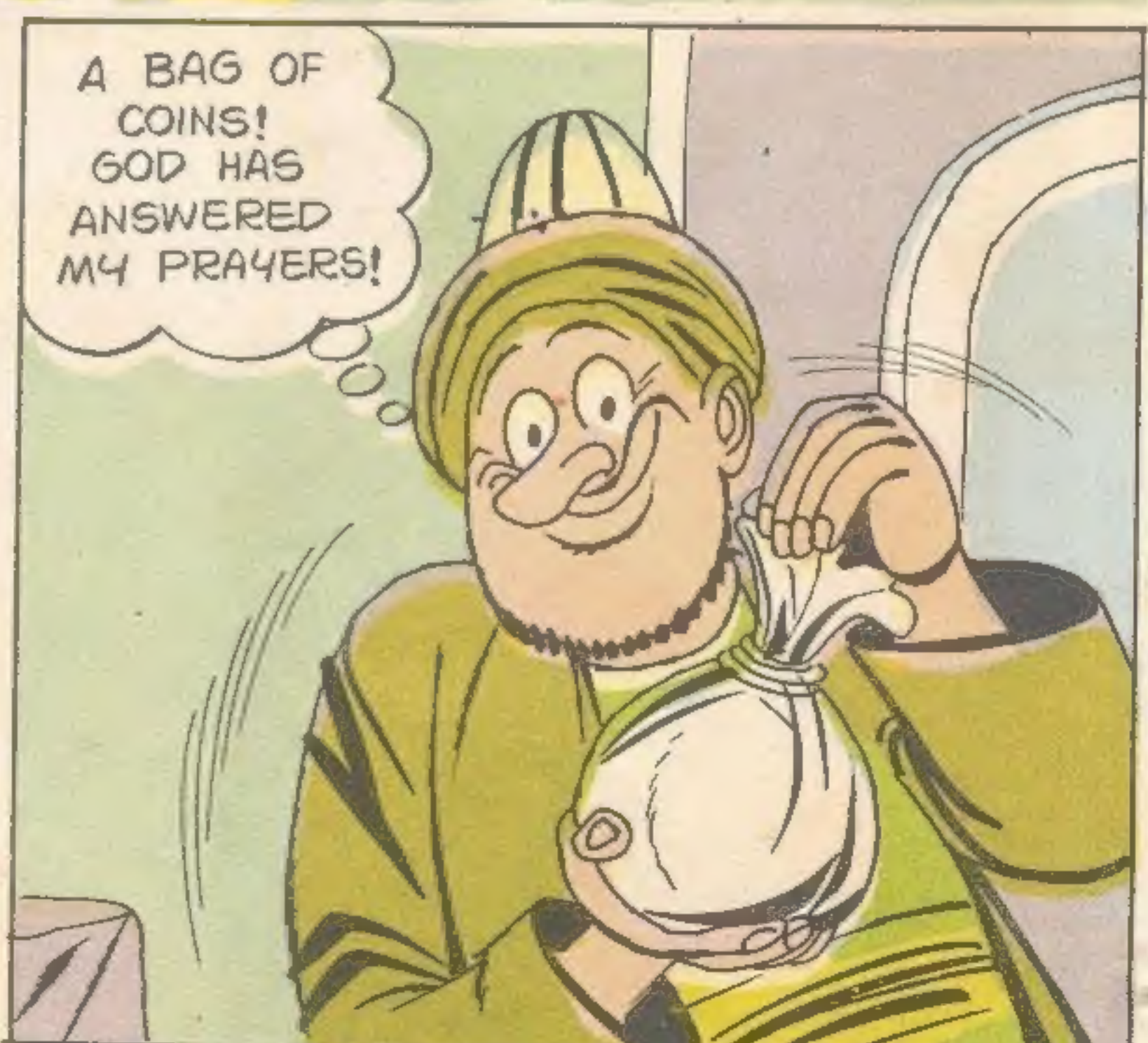
ONE DAY HIS NEIGHBOUR DECIDED TO PLAY A TRICK ON HIM. HE PUT NINE HUNDRED AND NINETY-NINE COINS IN A BAG...



... AND THREW IT INTO THE HODJA'S HOUSE.



A BAG OF COINS! GOD HAS ANSWERED MY PRAYERS!



WHEN THE HODJA
COUNTED THE
MONEY —

NINE-HUNDRED AND
NINETY-NINE
COINS!

NOW
LET'S SEE
WHAT HE
DOES.

HE WILL HAVE TO REFUSE
THE MONEY BECAUSE IT IS
ONE COIN SHORT OF
A THOUSAND.

BUT TO HIS NEIGHBOUR'S SURPRISE —

THANK YOU FOR THIS
MONEY, GOD!

BUT PLEASE
SEE THAT YOU SEND
THE REMAINING COIN
AS SOON AS
YOU CAN.

WHAT A RASCAL YOU ARE,
NASRUDDIN! EVEN YOUR
PRAYERS ARE FALSE!

ANYWAY, GIVE
ME MY MONEY
BACK!

YOUR
MONEY?

THIS MONEY
WAS SENT TO ME
BY GOD.

IT WAS I WHO
THREW IT INTO
YOUR HOUSE.

GOD CHOSE YOU
TO DO HIS WORK.
NOW PLEASE
GO.

NOT WITHOUT
MY MONEY!

IT'S NOT YOUR
MONEY, I TELL
YOU!

LET'S GO TO THE
JUDGE.

I AM NOT
FEELING TOO
WELL. I CAN'T
WALK ALL THE
WAY TO THE
JUDGE.

YOU CAN
HAVE MY MULE
TO RIDE ON!

BUT I CAN'T APPEAR
BEFORE THE JUDGE
DRESSED IN THESE
OLD ROBES!

AND I HAVE
NOTHING ELSE
TO WEAR!

DON'T
WORRY ABOUT
CLOTHES! I'LL
LEND YOU MY
NEW COAT!

OH, I NEVER
REALISED THIS
FELLOW WAS
SO TRICKY.

SOON —

YOUR HONOUR,
LISTEN TO MY STORY!
THIS MAN PRAYS
LOUDLY EVERY
MORNING...

THE NEIGHBOUR SPOKE FOR A LONG
TIME. WHEN HE HAD FINISHED —

SO THE BAG
OF MONEY WHICH
THE HODJA FOUND
IS YOURS!

THAT IS
THE TRUTH,
YOUR
HONOUR.

DON'T BELIEVE
HIM, YOUR HONOUR.
HE IS ALWAYS
CLAIMING
OTHER PEOPLE'S
PROPERTY AS
HIS OWN.

I WON'T BE SURPRISED
IF HE SAYS THAT THE
MULE ON WHICH
I RODE HERE IS
HIS.

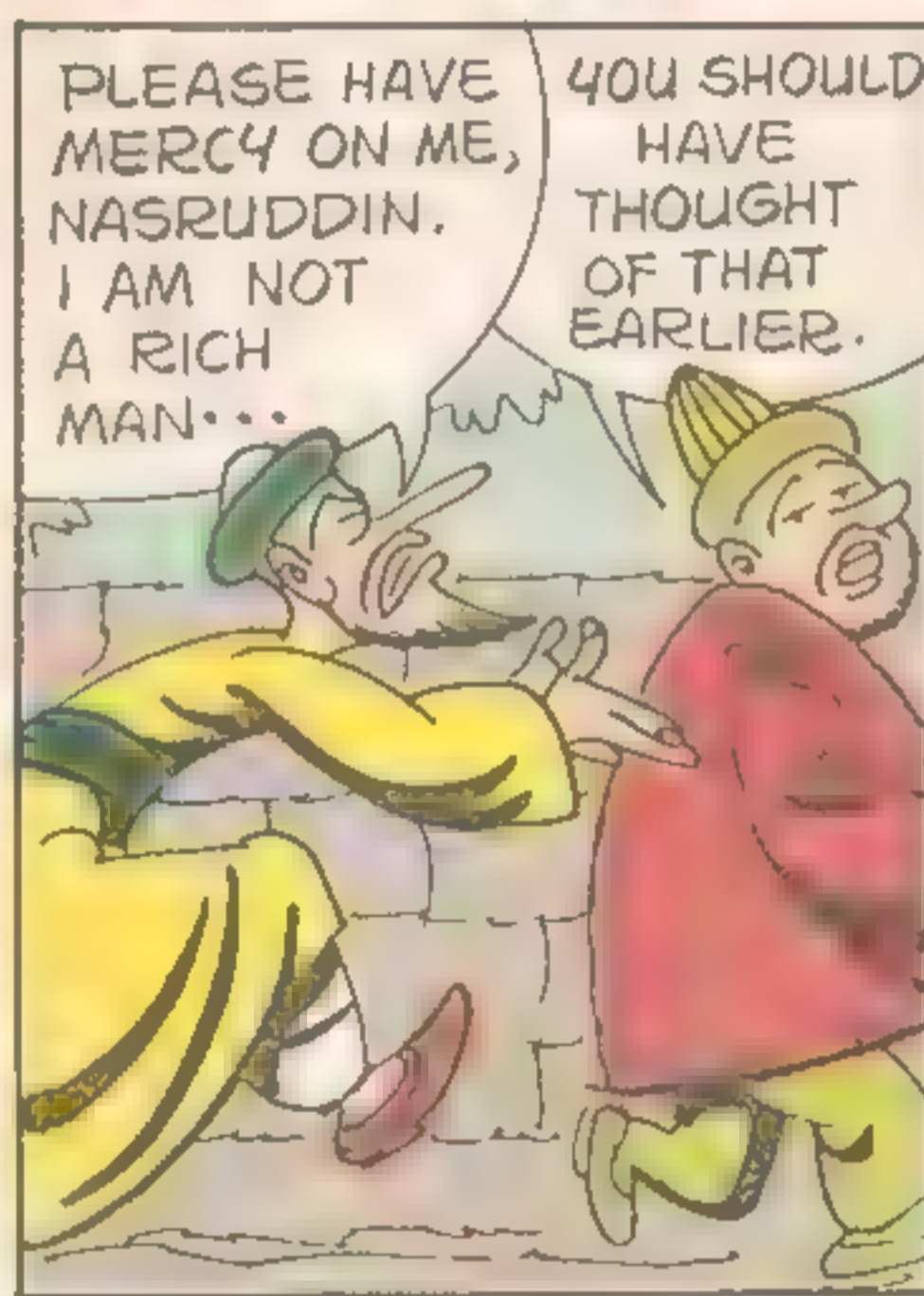
IT IS
MINE!

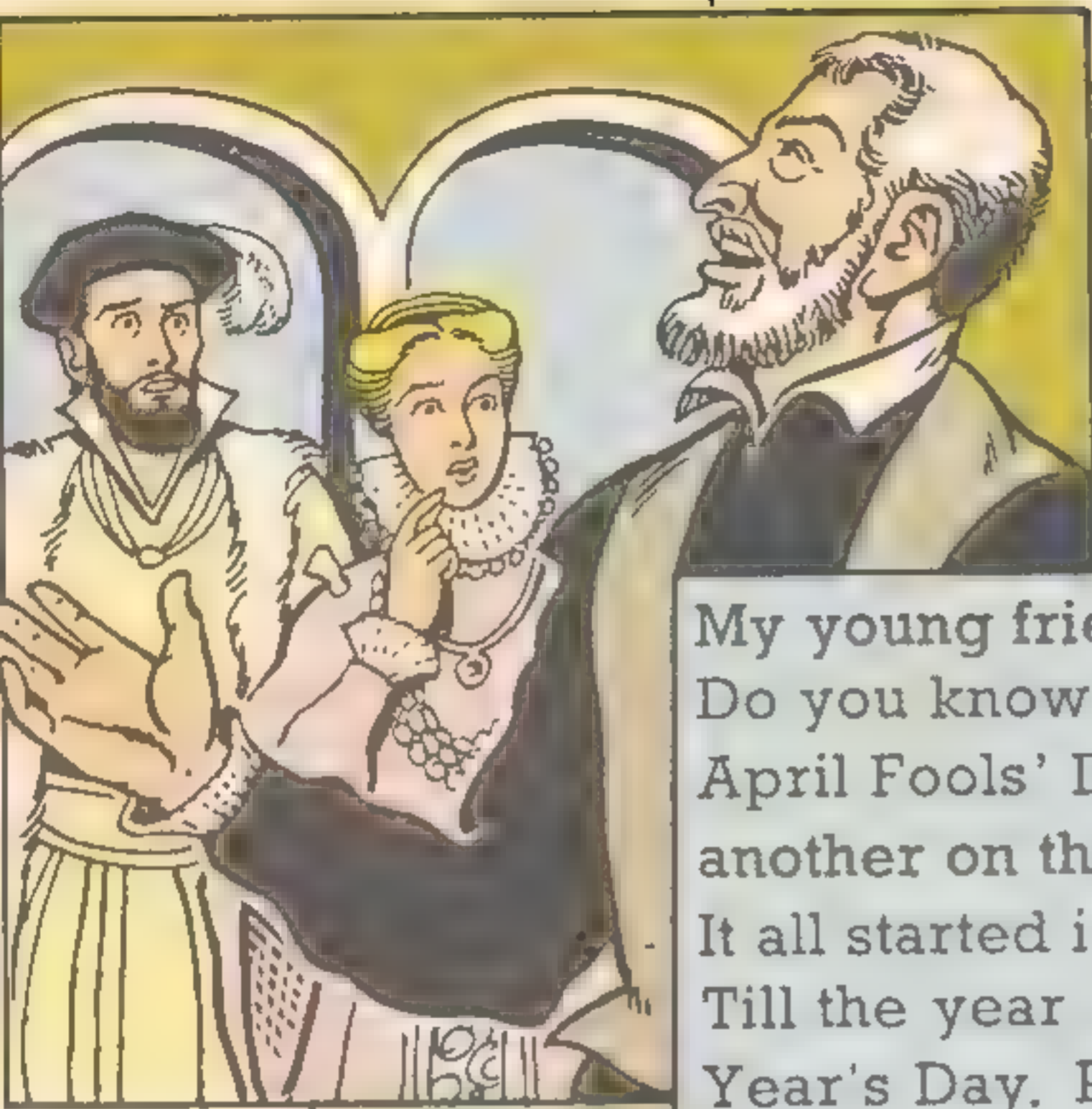
NEXT, YOU'LL
SAY THAT THIS COAT
TOO IS YOURS!

IT IS!
AND WELL
YOU KNOW
IT.

DO YOU SEE HOW
IT IS, YOUR
HONOUR?

I DO,
INDEED!





1st April

My young friends,

Do you know why the first of April is called April Fools' Day and why people fool one another on this day?

It all started in France in the reign of Charles IX. Till the year 1564, the first of April was New Year's Day. People celebrated the day by visiting one another and by giving and receiving gifts. In 1564, Charles IX declared that the year should begin from the first of January. Many people did not like the change and refused to go by the new calendar. The ones who accepted the new calendar, made fun of those who didn't by sending them make-believe gifts and inviting them to non-existent parties on the first of April. And so they became April Fools. The day came to be known as April Fools' Day or All Fools' Day. Later people started playing other harmless pranks on one another on the first of April and the tradition continues to this day.



Affectionately yours,

Anthony Lai

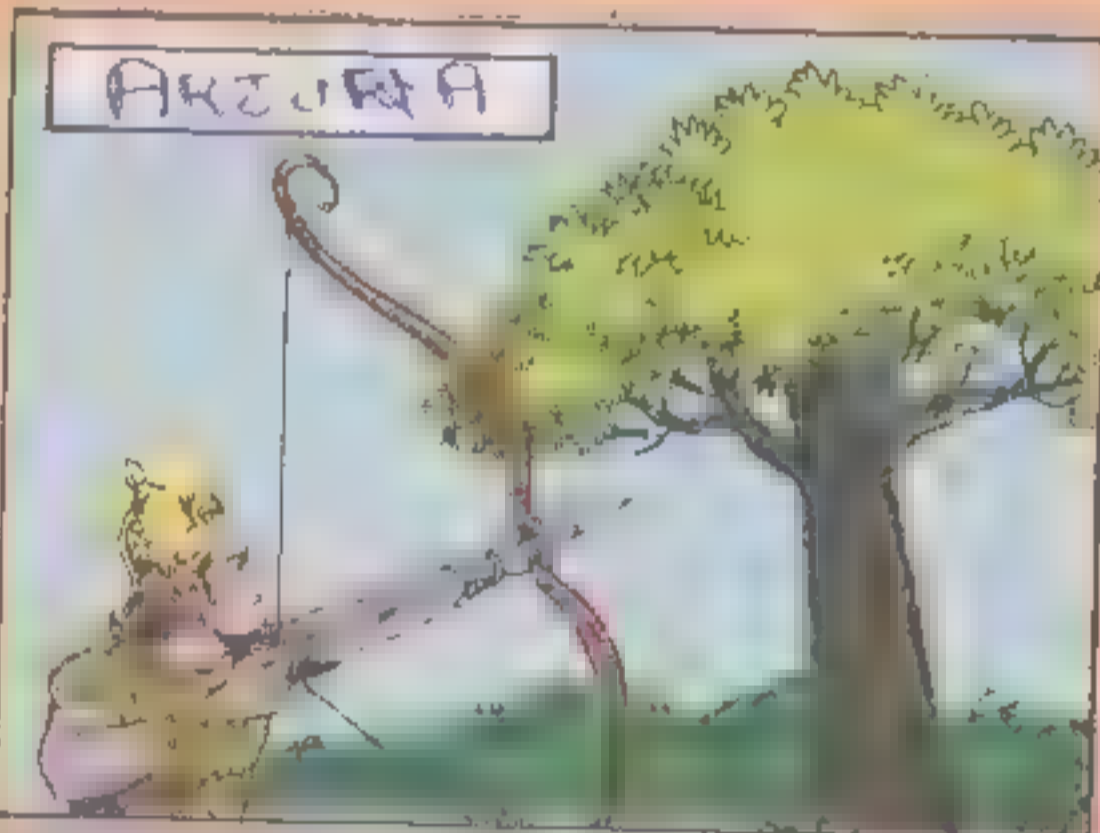
Uncle Pai

TTT-17

TINKLE TRICKS & TREATS

A

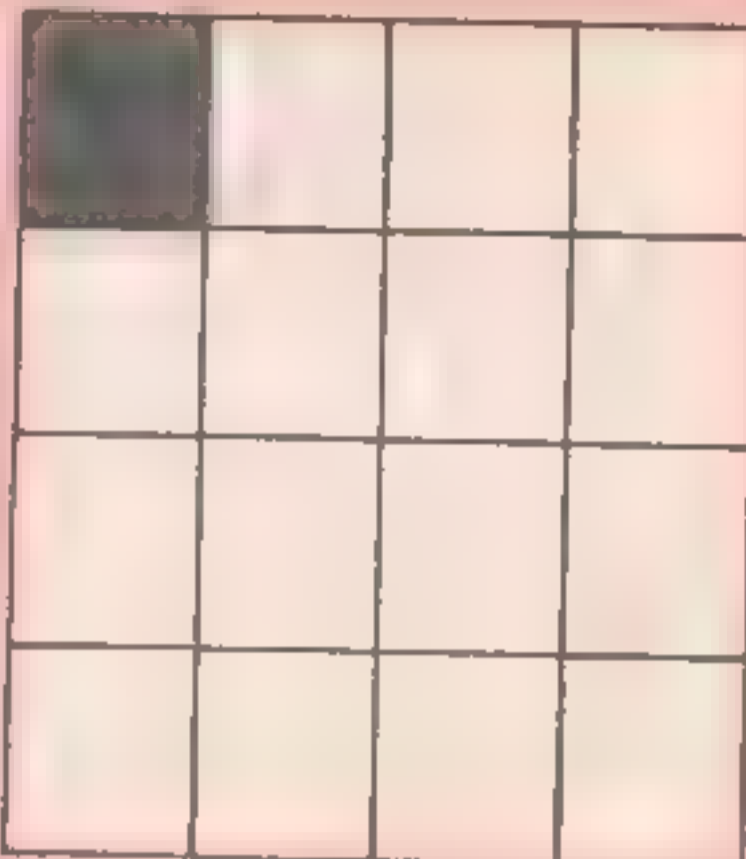
Who are these heros?
Name them.



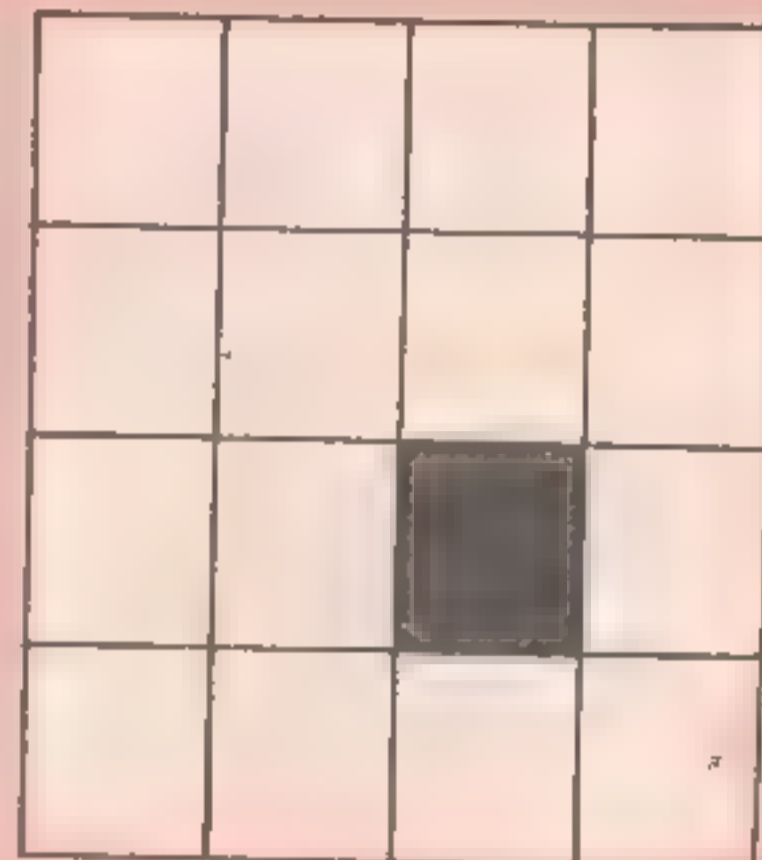
B

Blacken the correct square in 'd'.

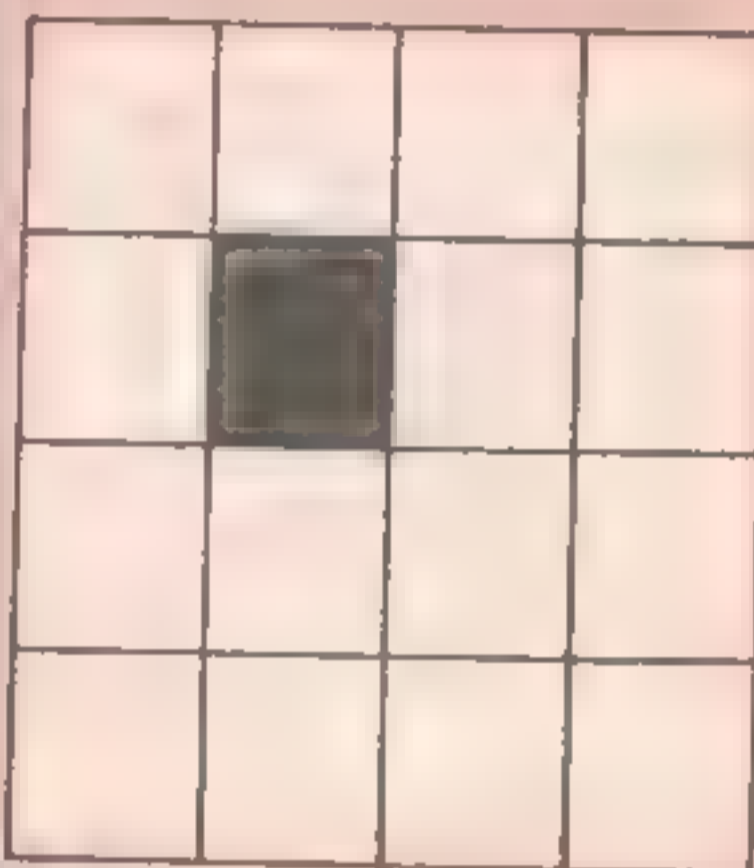
a



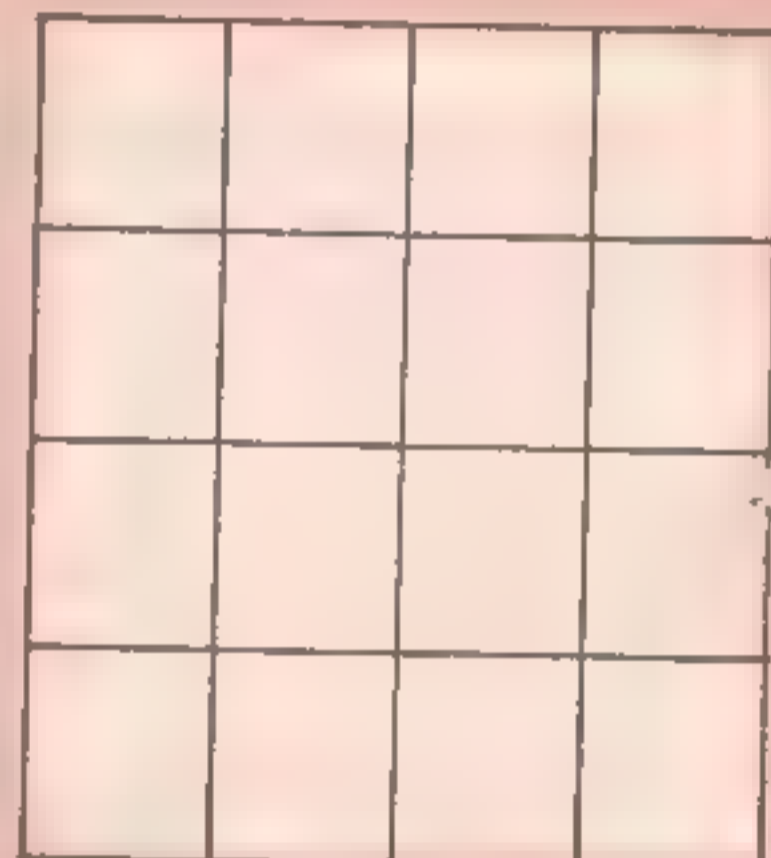
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c



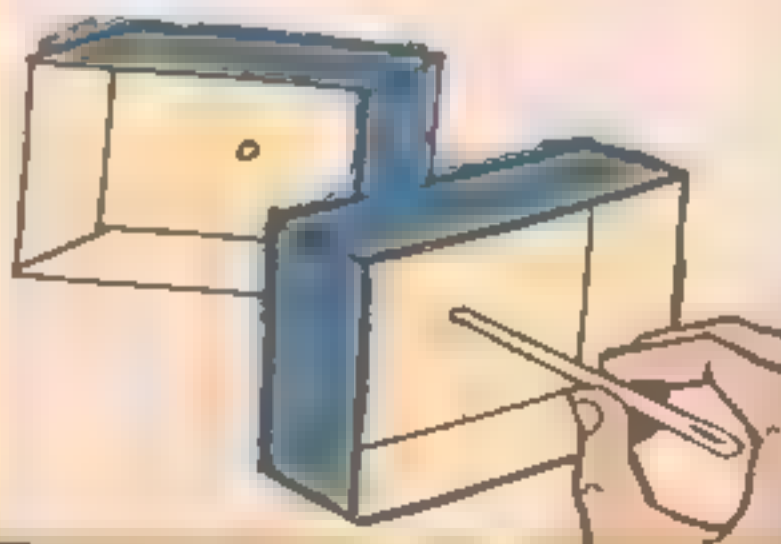
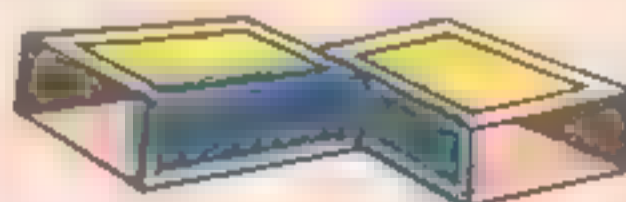
d



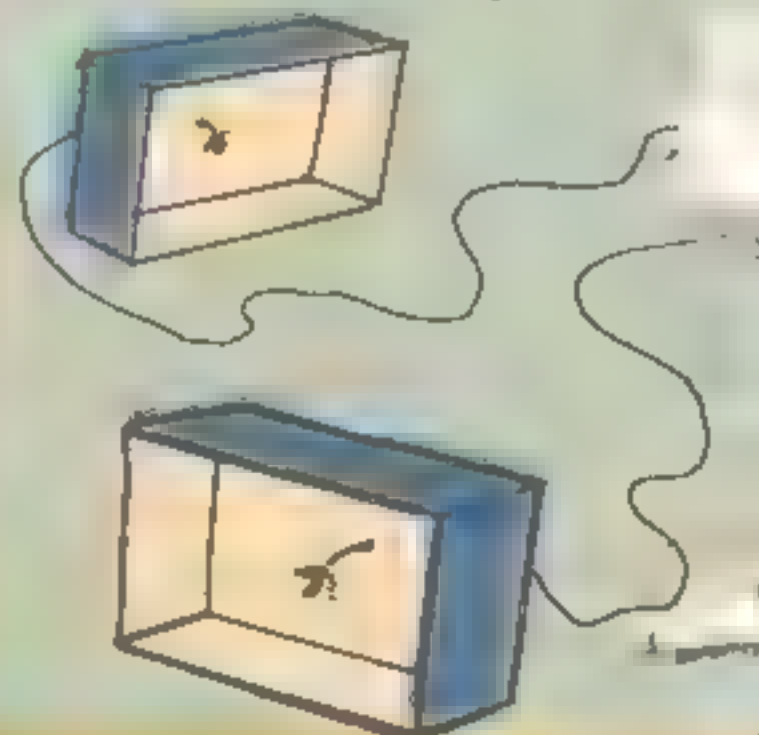
D

Make your own TELEPHONE

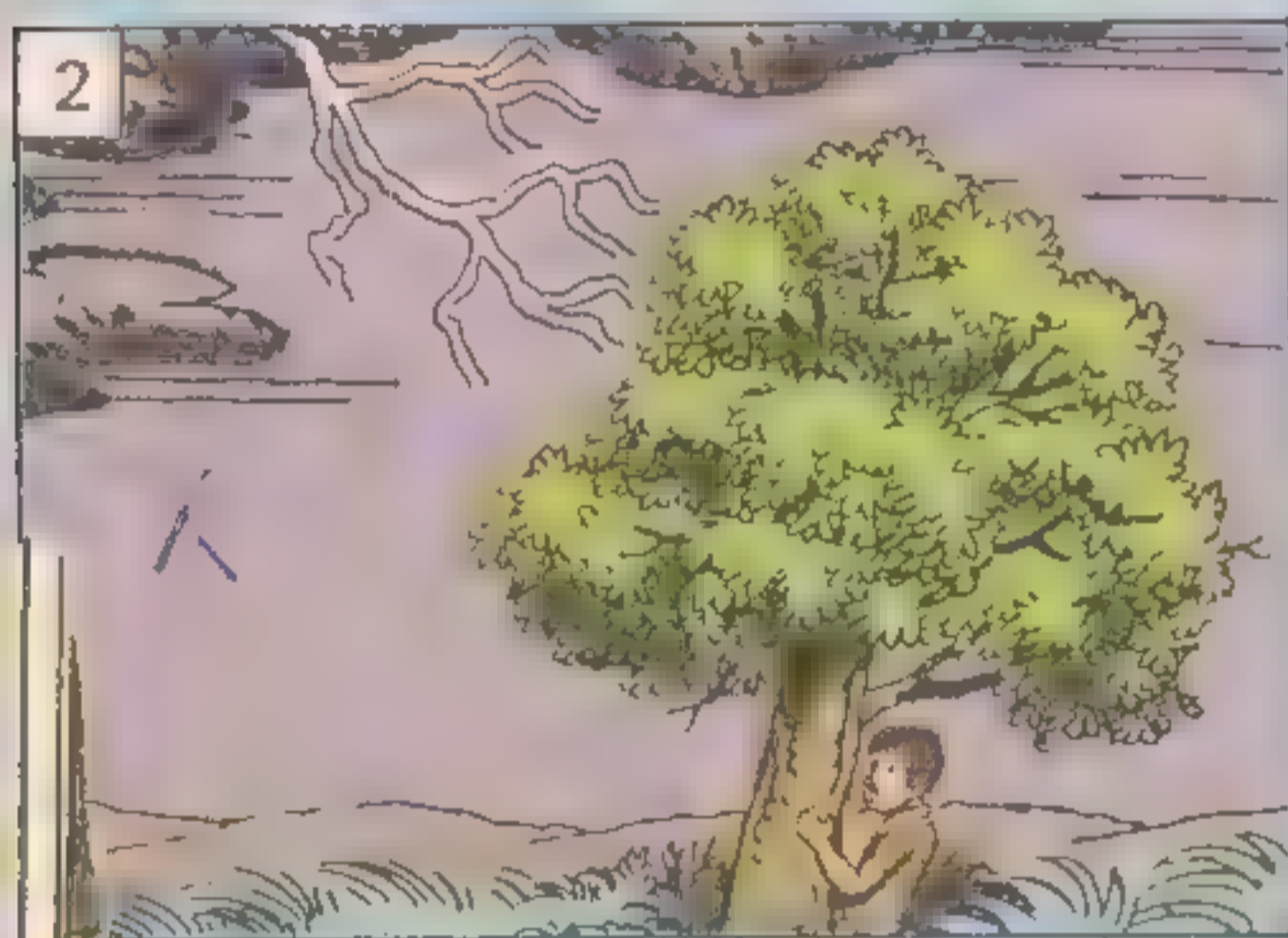
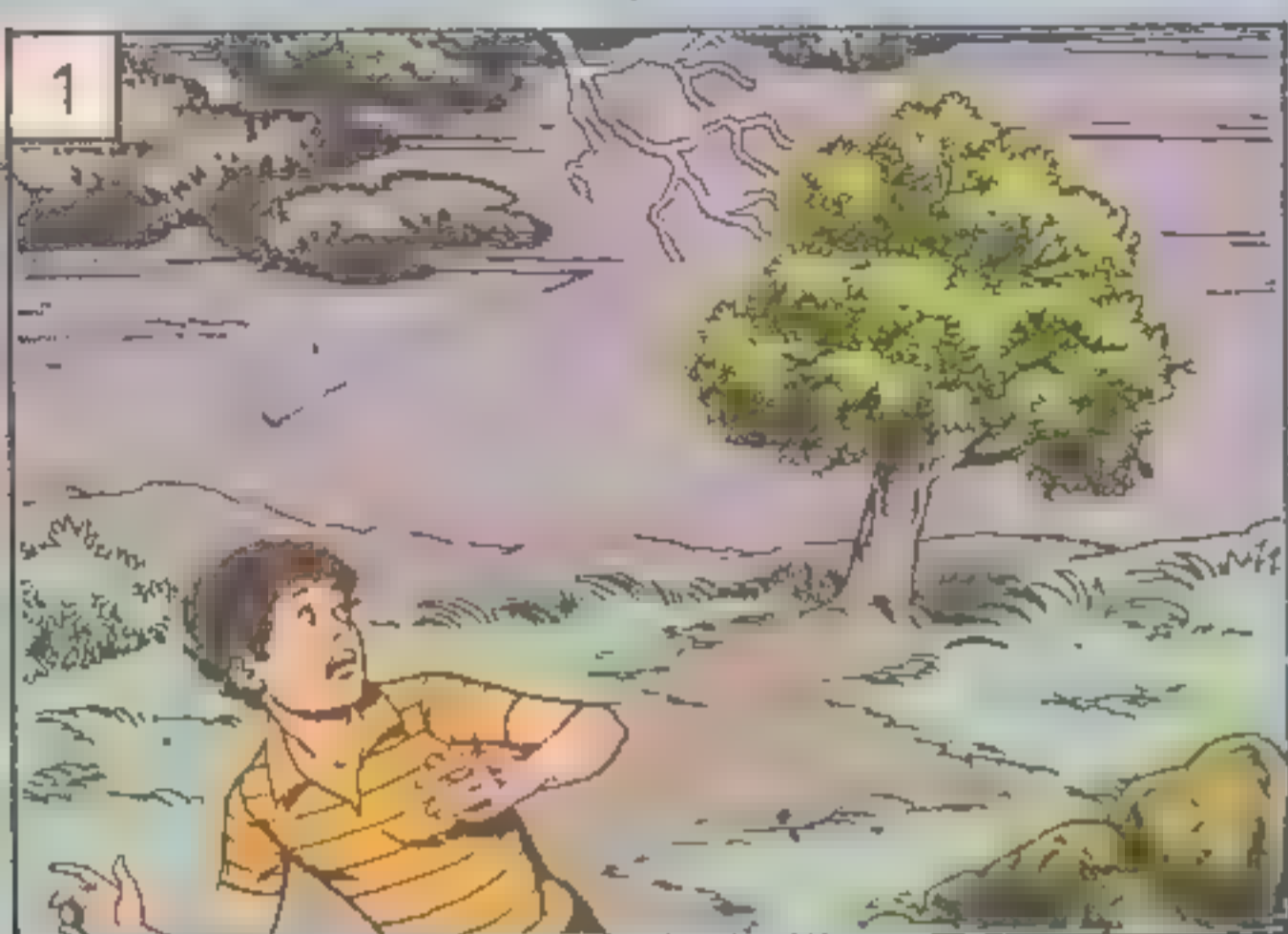
With the needle pierce a hole in the centre of each matchbox tray.



Pass one end of the twine through the hole and tie a knot. Do the same with the other tray.

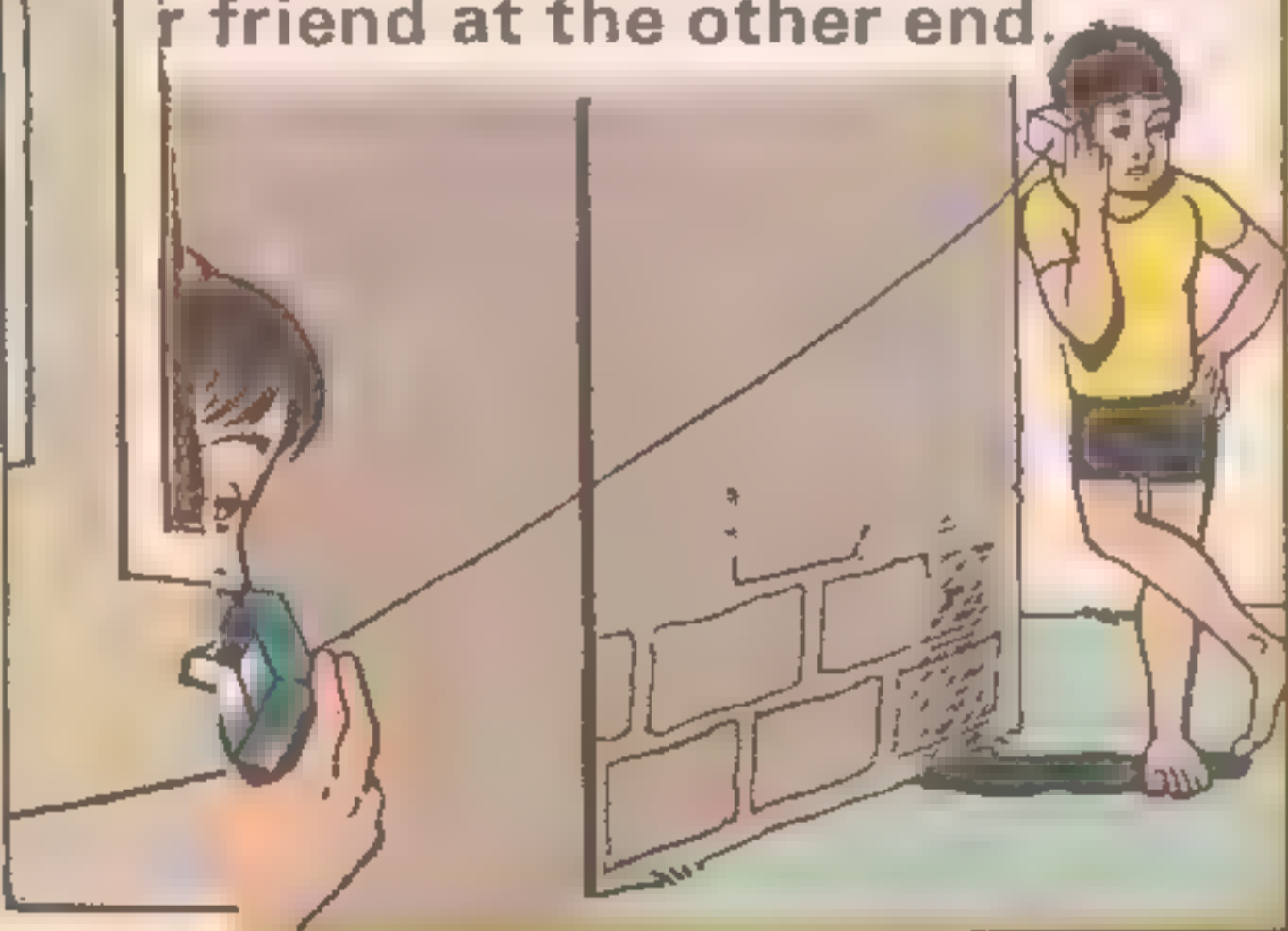


Which of the boys in these pictures do you think is doing the sensible thing?

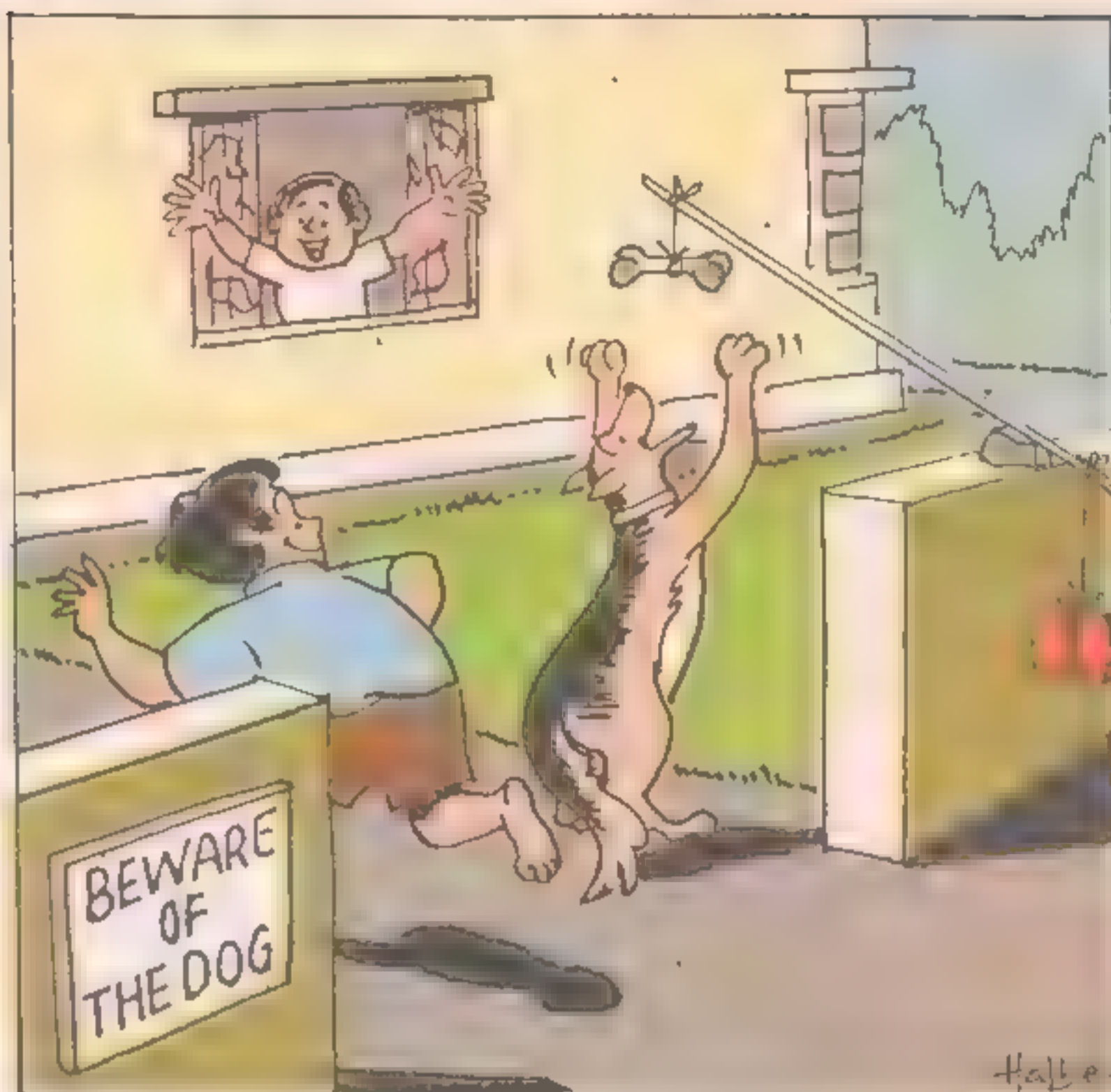


will need: Two empty match-
a piece of twine about
t long and a needle.

elephone is now ready. If you
e twine taut you can talk
r friend at the other end.



See and smile



SOLUTIONS TO TTT-16

A.-Milk to cat

B.- Tablefan.

Grass to cow

Grain to cock

Chillies to parrot

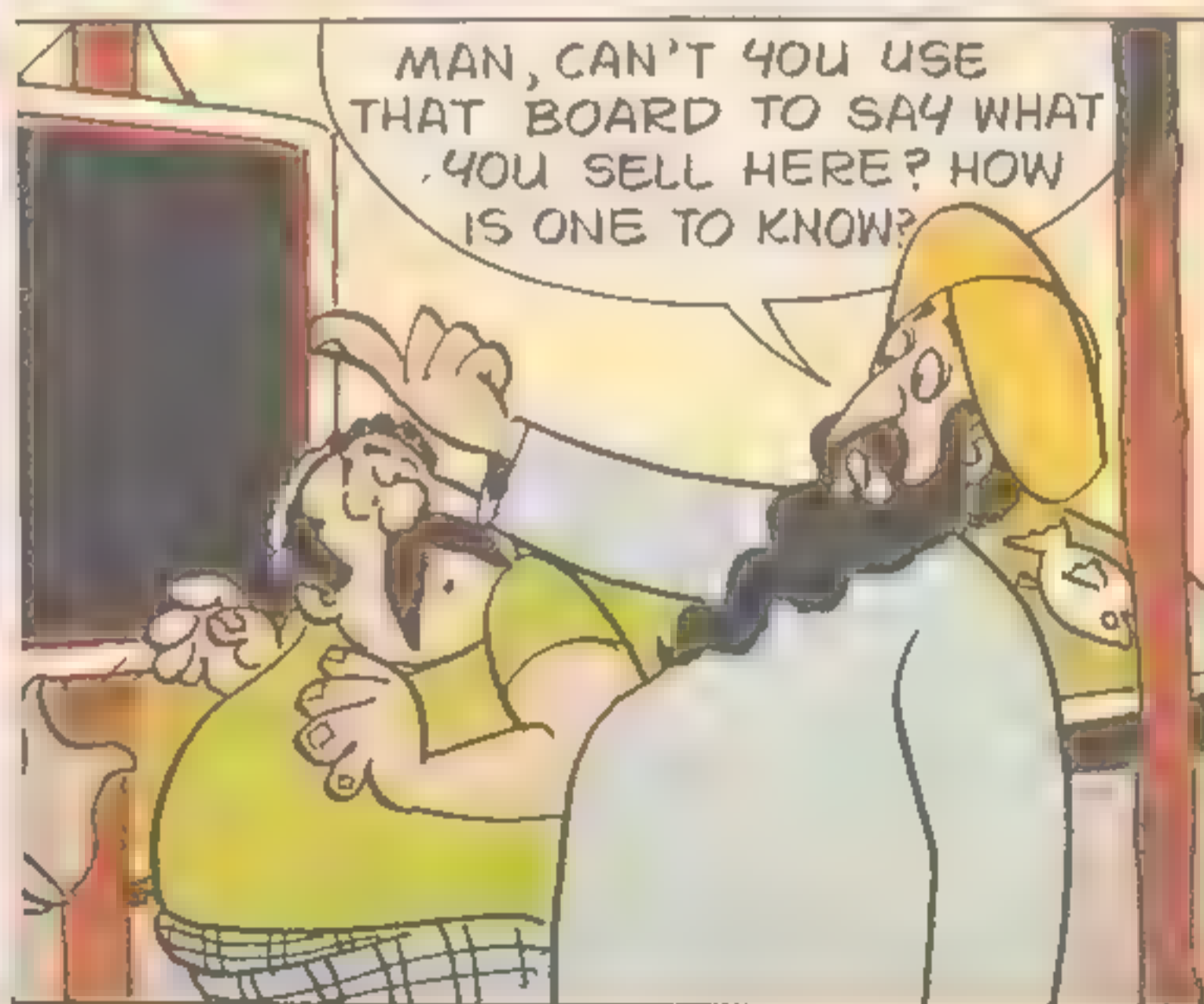
Bones to dog.

C.-1. Carpenter 2. Painter
or Artist 3. Farmer

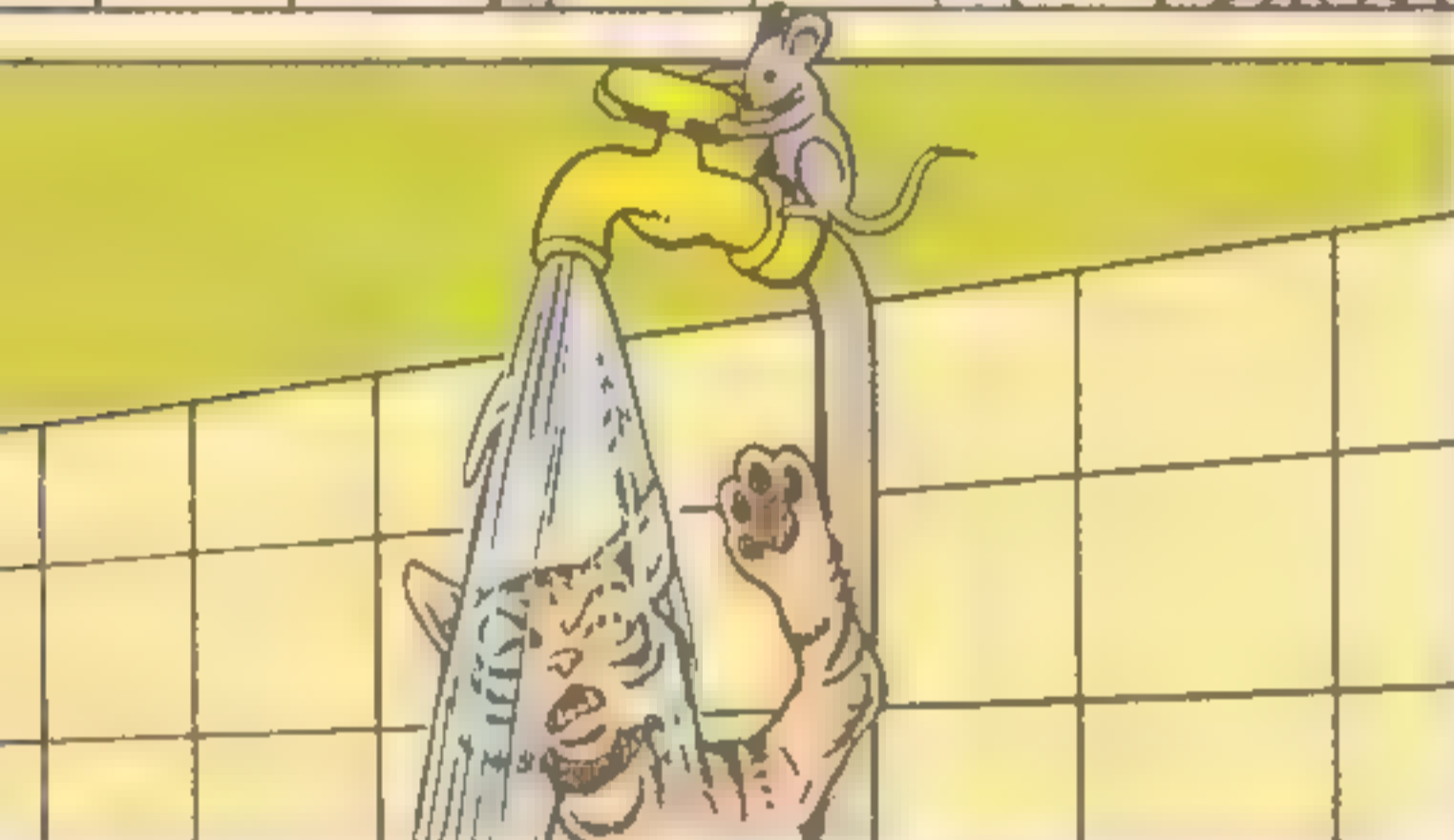
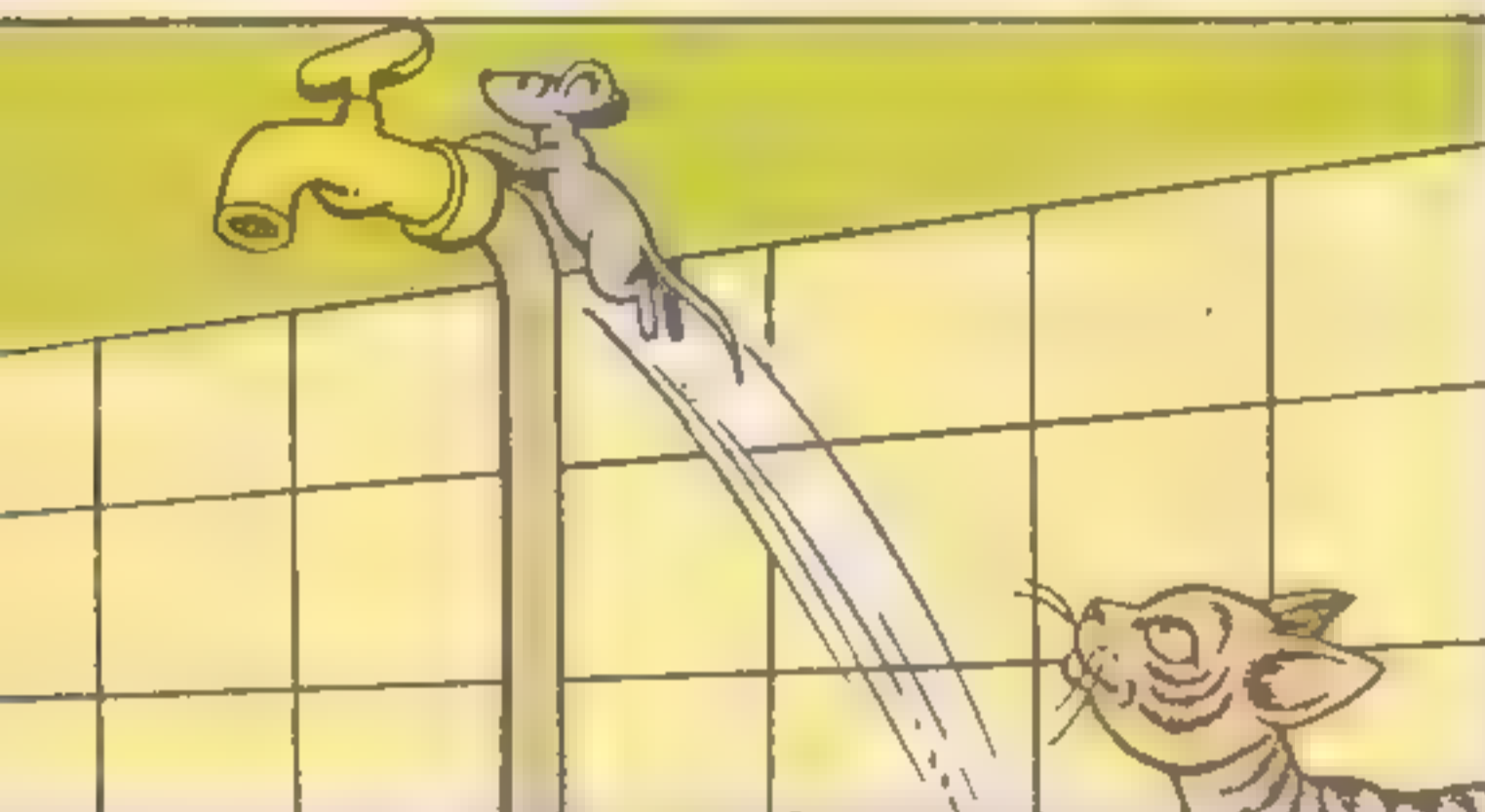
4. Fisherman 5. Potter

RULES

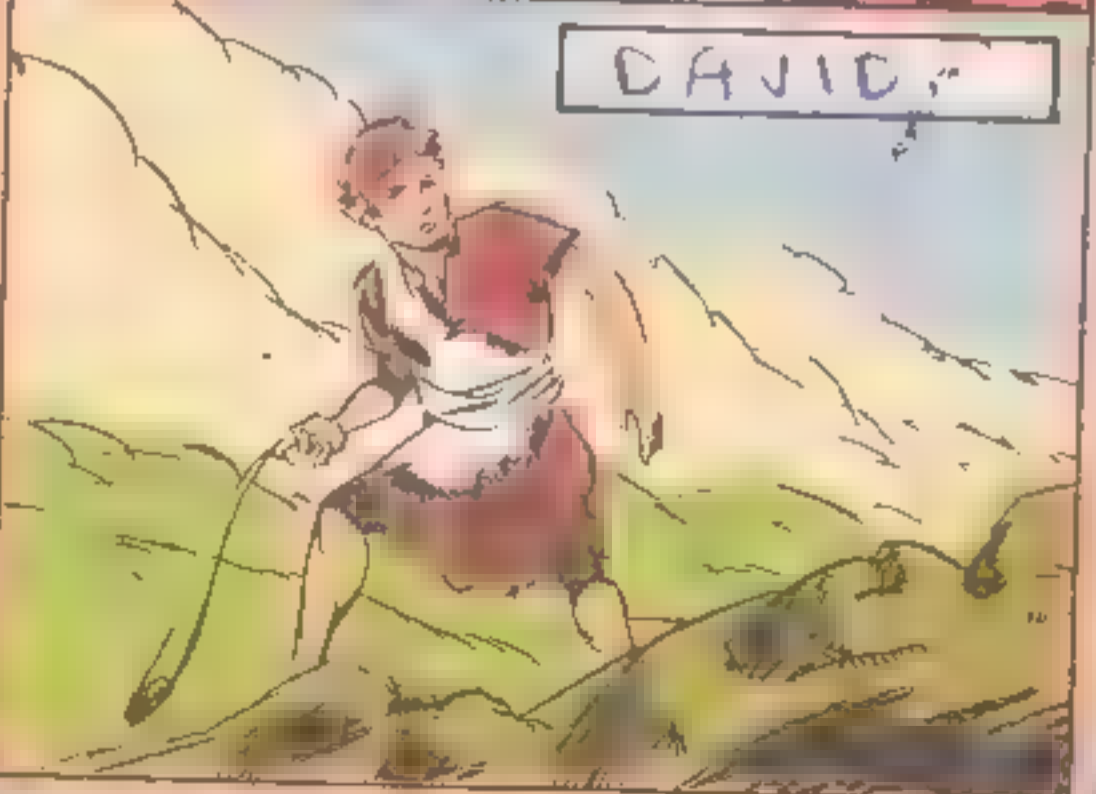
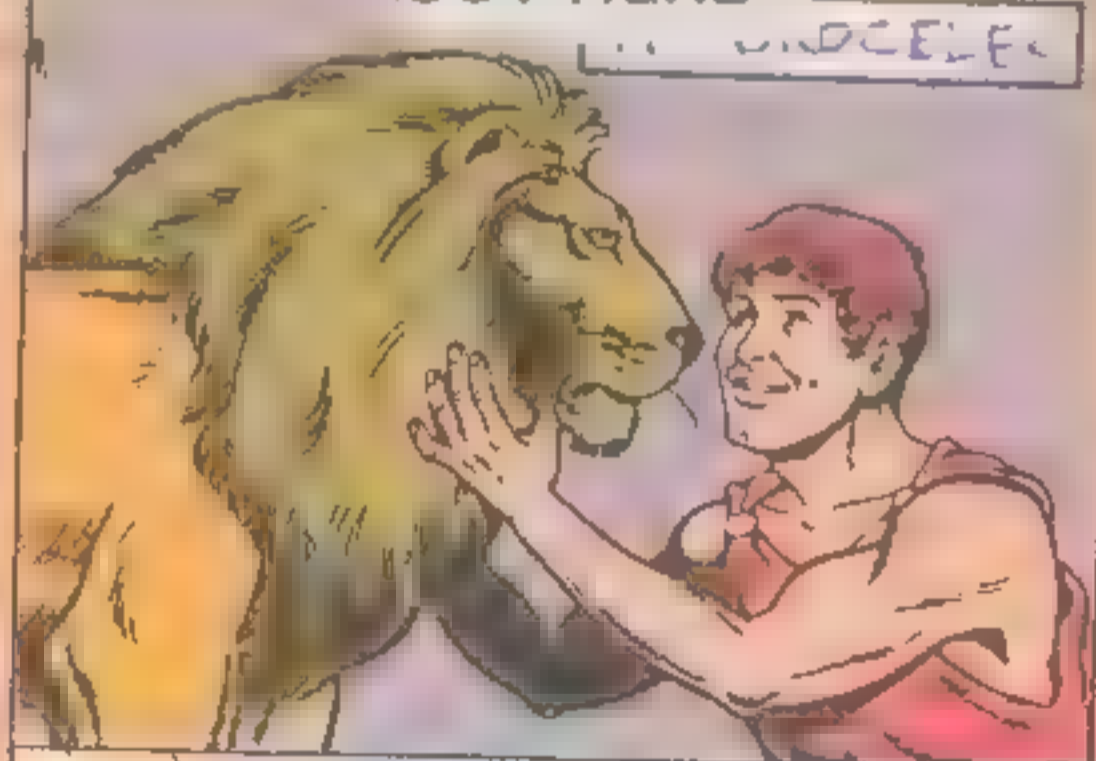
1. Mail your entries (entry form given
overleaf) to



MAN, CAN'T YOU USE
THAT BOARD TO SAY WHAT
YOU SELL HERE? HOW
IS ONE TO KNOW?



CUT HERE



Readers' Mail

I was very much impressed by the story: "To Catch a Thief" (No. 13)

I hope you publish more stories like that one, as it encourages handicapped children and they should feel happy as they can be of some use to the world like the lame boy, Amarnath.

Alka Chadha
Jorhat-2

I liked Tinkle No. 13, especially the story of ships. The stories seemed a bit short. Next time please give long, interesting stories.

Asit Kaushik
Meerut

"Flowers say pluck me not
Birds say catch me not
But Tinkle says miss me not"

Miss Hamida
Imphal 795001

I received the prize (THE MAGIC CARPET) today and I was very happy. Now I conclude that you do give prizes and prizes are not got only by those who live in Bombay. Your topic about "FINGER PRINTS" was very interesting and also about the "CAMEL". I humbly request you to publish something about outer space or general knowledge.

Rajiv Gavaskar
Cochin 682 002

Uncle why don't you publish a Diwali special of twice the pages and a Christmas special? Please publish like Early Planes and Modern Airplanes, "World Cars" and "World Records." Uncle, by reading 'Make your own' I made all the articles and my aunts, uncles as well as my parents liked them.

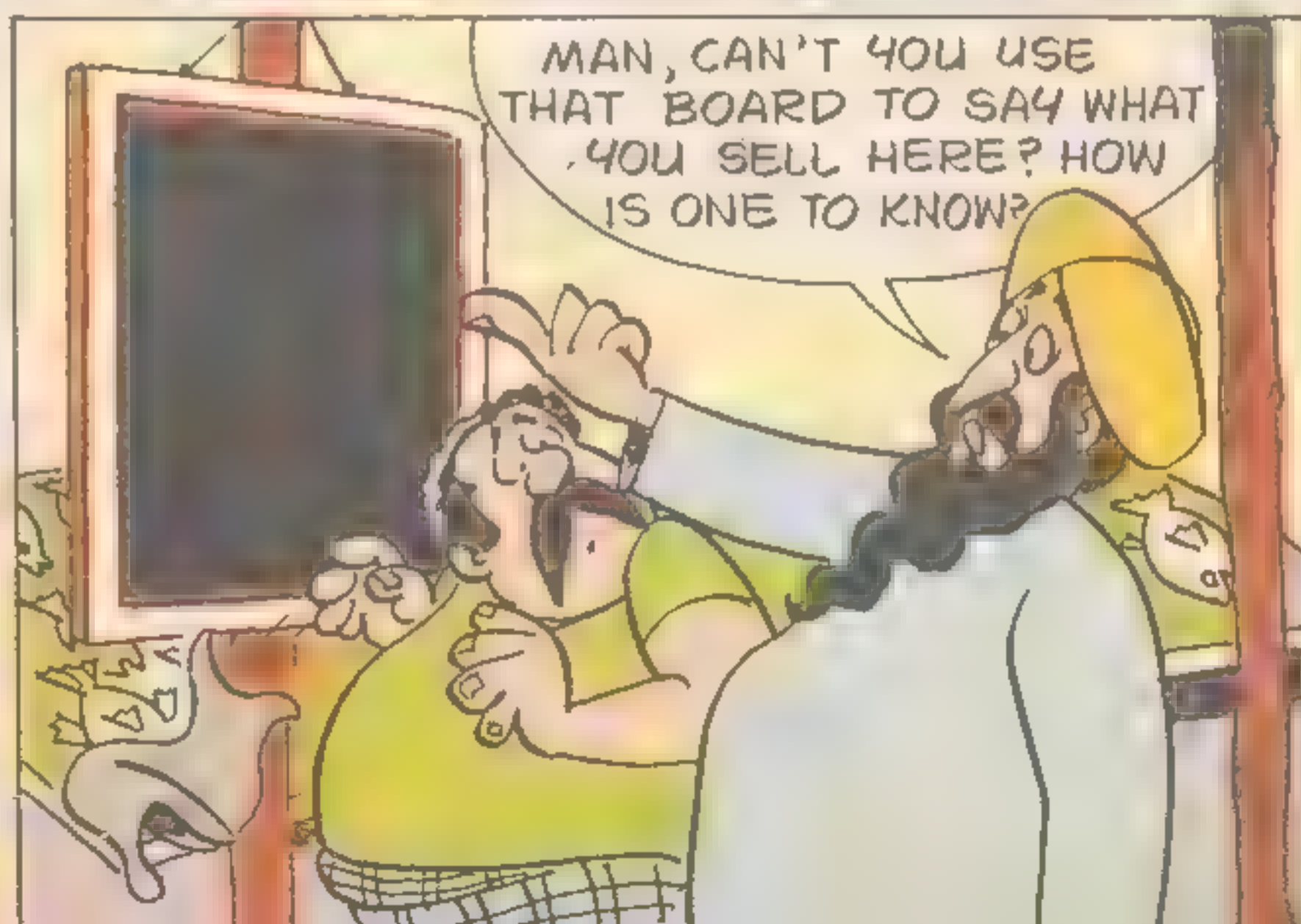
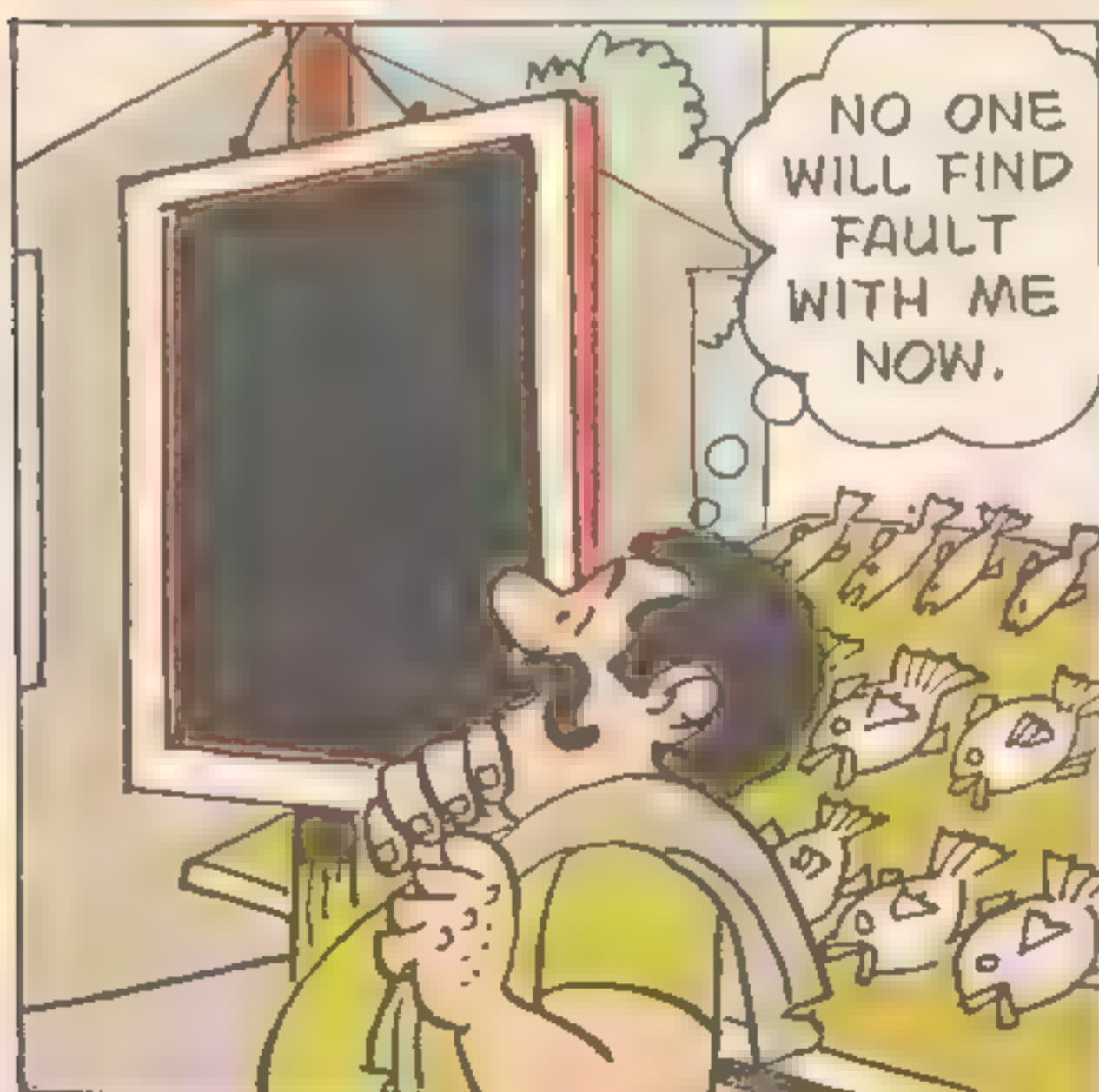
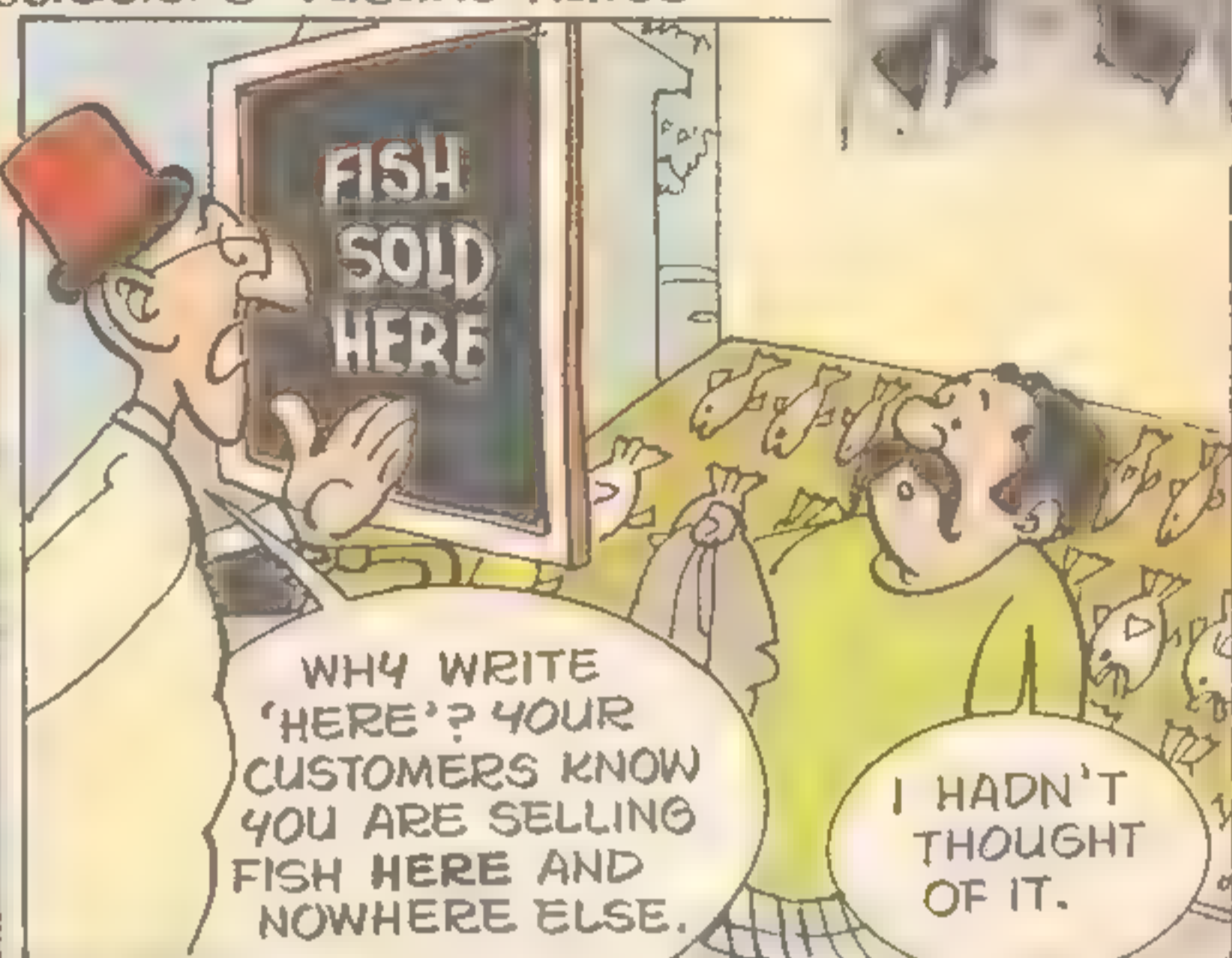
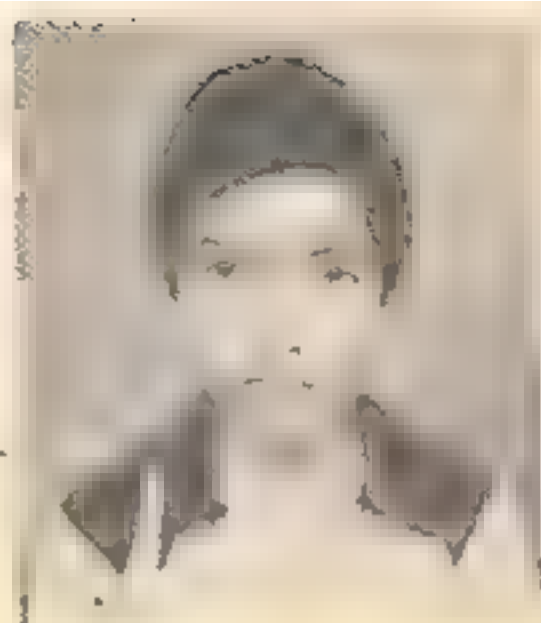
Rajesh K. Dodeja
Bombay-400 016

Readers'
Choice

FRESH FISH SOLD HERE

Story sent by:
Vineeth Kumar,
Hyderabad

Illustrations: Vasant Halbe



WHY CATS AND RATS ARE ENEMIES

Readers' Choice

Illustrations:
Vasant Halbe

Based on
a story sent by
Pradeep Menon,
Bombay.



LONG AGO WHEN CATS AND RATS WERE FRIENDS, A CAT AND A RAT FOUND A POT OF TREACLE.

MMM... DELICIOUS!

LET'S FINISH IT!

LET'S NOT BE GREEDY. LET'S KEEP IT FOR THE COMING WINTER.

THAT'S A GOOD IDEA!

THEY FOUND A LONELY SPOT, DUG A HOLE...

...AND HID THE POT IN IT.

THERE! IT'S SAFE NOW!

OUR LITTLE SECRET!

THAT NIGHT THE CAT COULD NOT SLEEP.

I MUST HAVE SOME OF THAT TREACLE...

NEXT MORNING—

I GOT UP LAST NIGHT AND FOUND YOU MISSING.

I HAD GONE TO...

...TO ATTEND MY SISTER'S WEDDING.

REALLY? WHICH SISTER? WHAT'S HER NAME?

HER NAME IS... TOP-GONE.

A WEEK LATER —

I MUST HAVE
A LITTLE MORE
OF THAT
TREACLE.



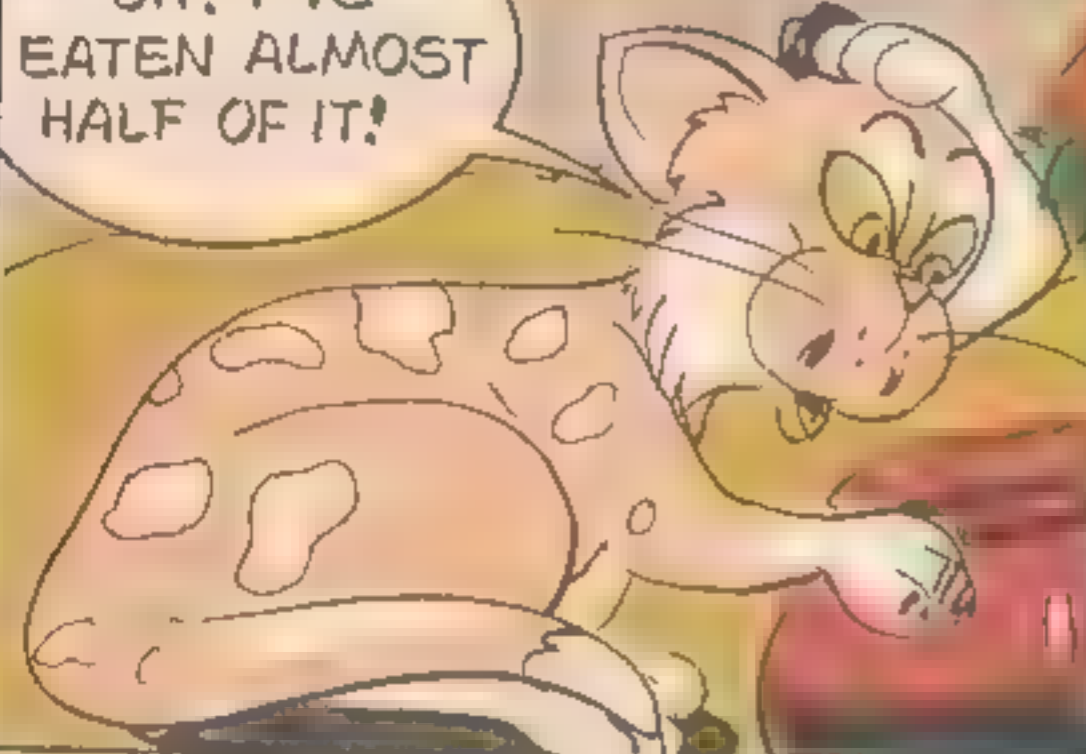
JUST A
LITTLE!



DELICIOUS!
ABSOLUTELY
DELICIOUS!



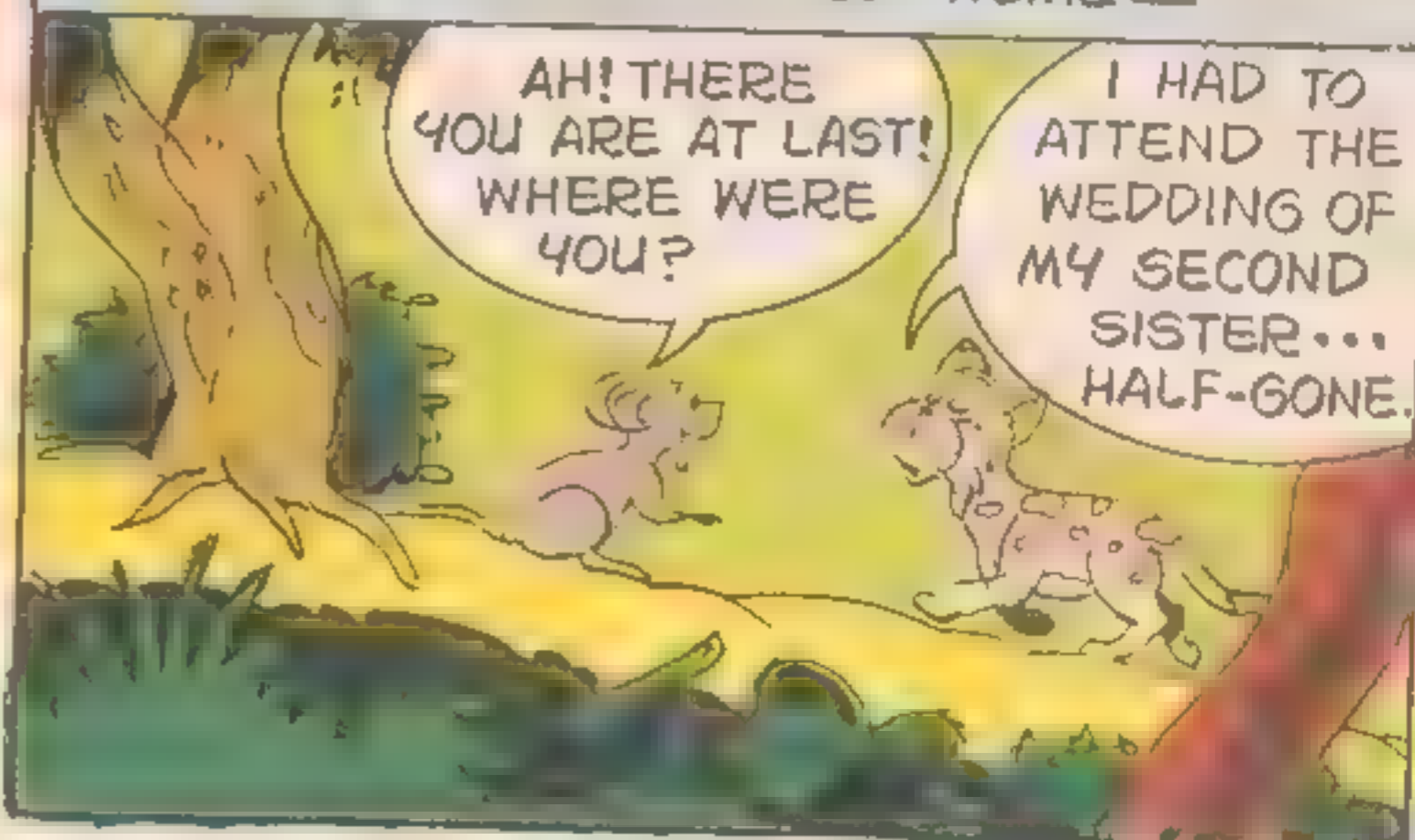
OH! I'VE
EATEN ALMOST
HALF OF IT!



WHEN THE CAT RETURNED HOME —

AH! THERE
YOU ARE AT LAST!
WHERE WERE
YOU?

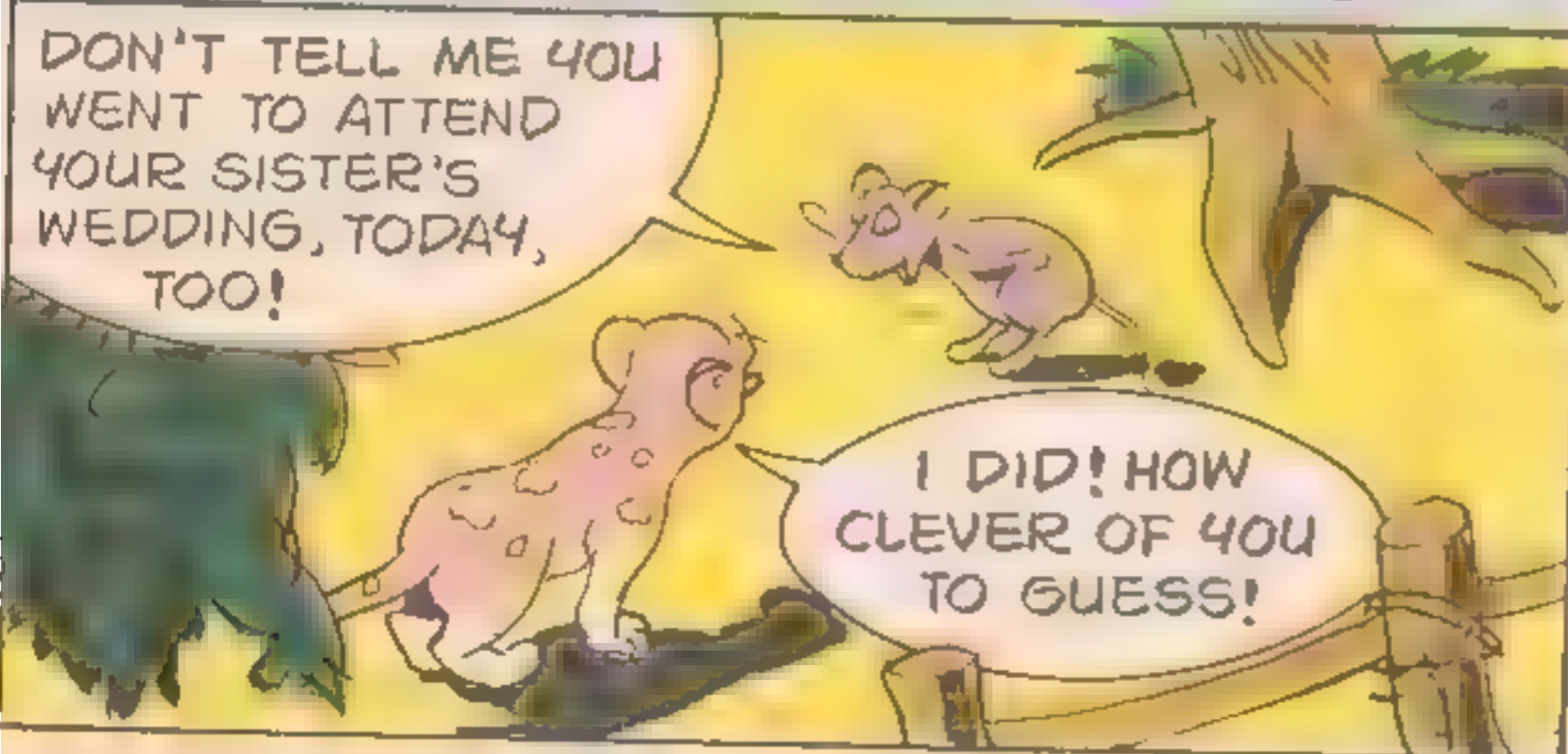
I HAD TO
ATTEND THE
WEDDING OF
MY SECOND
SISTER...
HALF-GONE.



AND YET A WEEK LATER, WHEN THE CAT WHO
WAS MISSING AGAIN, RETURNED HOME —

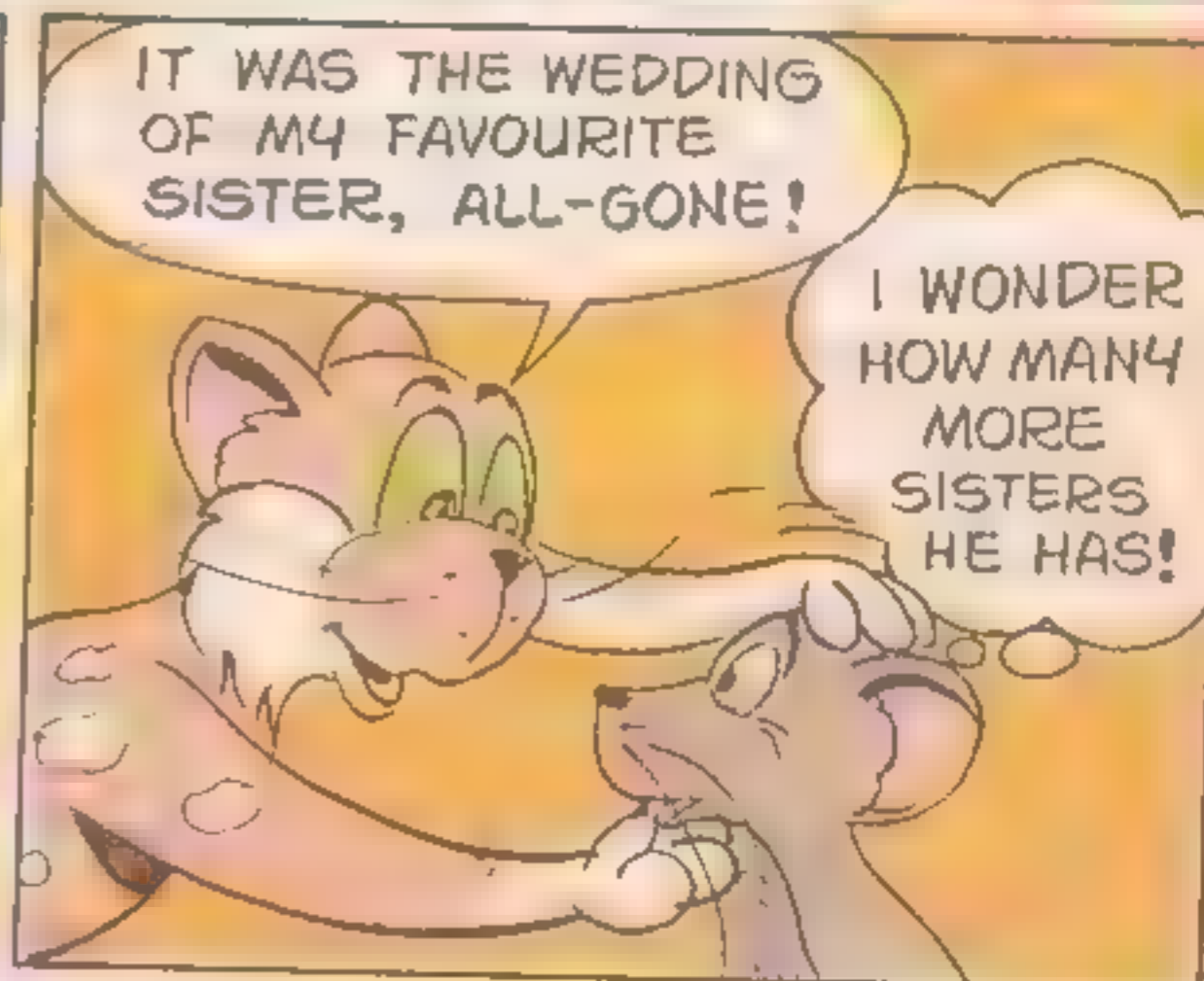
DON'T TELL ME YOU
WENT TO ATTEND
YOUR SISTER'S
WEDDING, TODAY,
TOO!

I DID! HOW
CLEVER OF YOU
TO GUESS!



IT WAS THE WEDDING
OF MY FAVOURITE
SISTER, ALL-GONE!

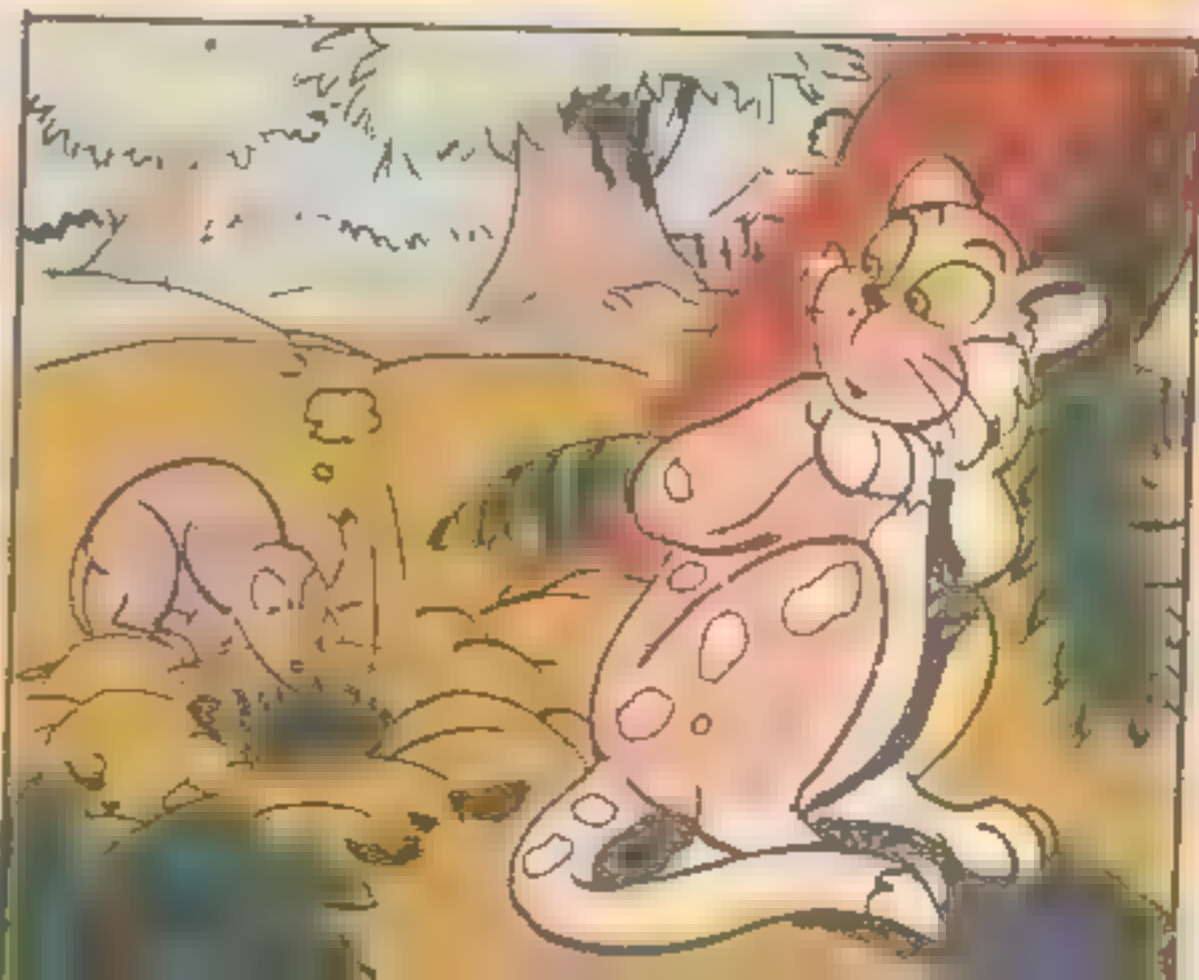
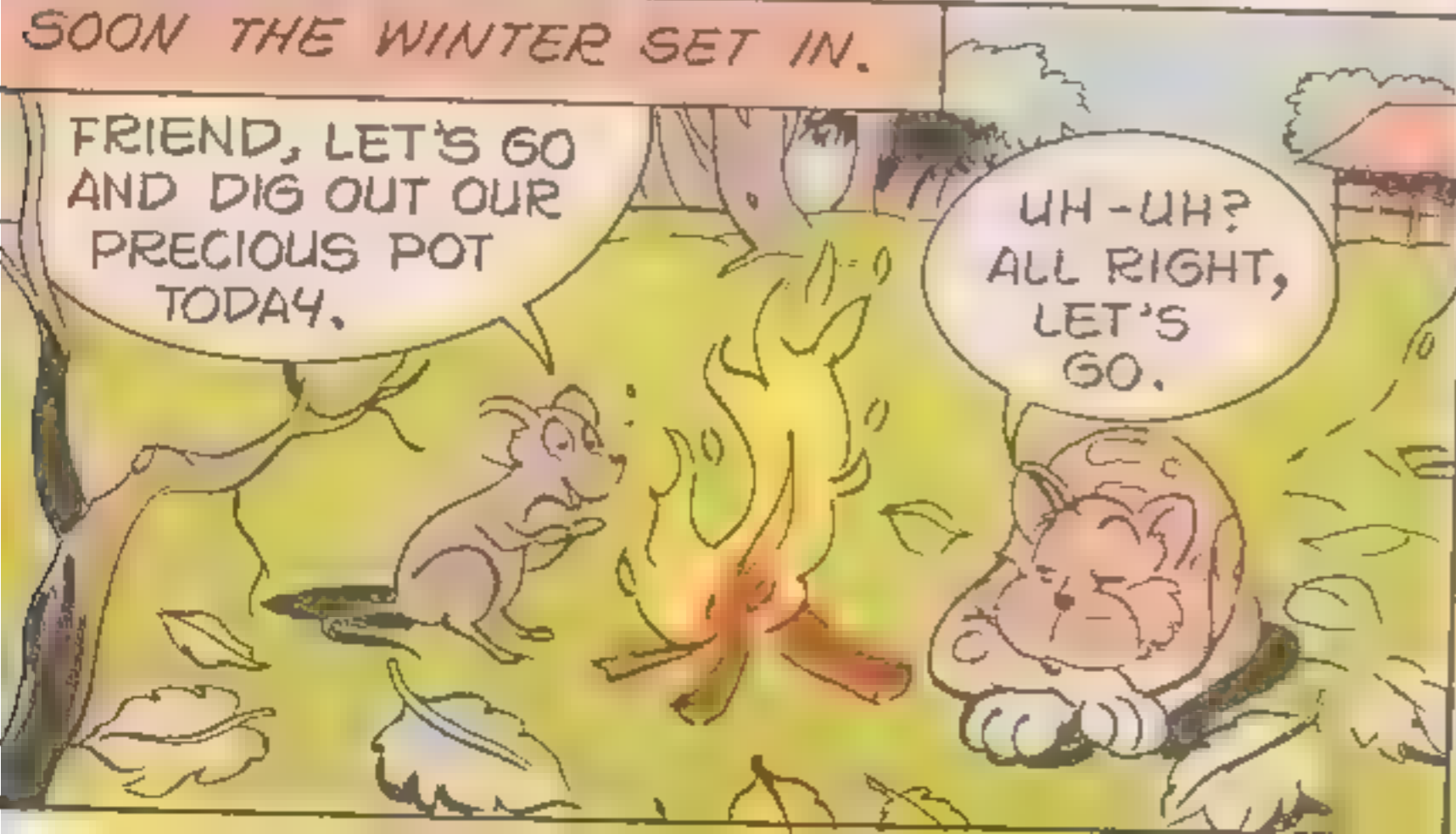
I WONDER
HOW MANY
MORE
SISTERS
HE HAS!



SOON THE WINTER SET IN.

FRIEND, LET'S GO
AND DIG OUT OUR
PRECIOUS POT
TODAY.

UH-UH?
ALL RIGHT,
LET'S
GO.



WHEN THE POT WAS BROUGHT OUT AND OPENED—

HEY! THERE'S
NOTHING IN
HERE... IT'S
ALL GONE.

ALL-GONE!

TOP-GONE! HALF-GONE!
YOUR SISTERS
INDEED!

ER...
FRIEND...
LISTEN...
AFTER ALL...

YOU... YOU
RASCAL! YOU
CHEAT! YOU...

STOP
IT!

ANOTHER WORD AND
YOU'LL BE ALL-GONE
TOO!

I'LL TELL THE
WHOLE WORLD
WHAT A THIEF
YOU ARE!

I'LL EAT YOU
UP BEFORE
YOU DO!

HA! HA!
TRY
AGAIN!

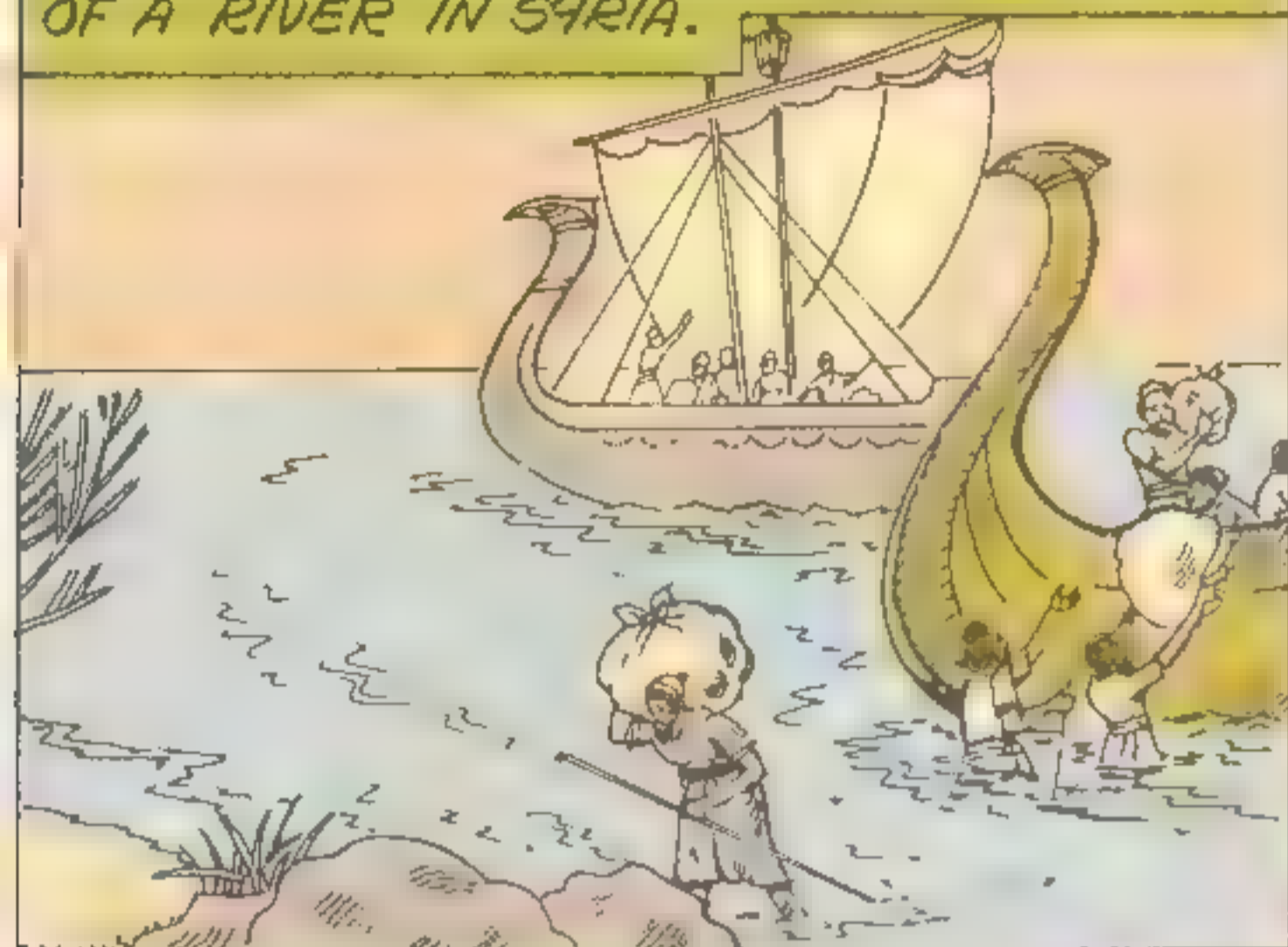
THIEF! THIEF!
THIEF!

EVER SINCE CATS AND RATS HAVE
BEEN ENEMIES, AND TO THIS DAY RATS
SHRIEK "THIEF! THIEF!" WHEN
A CAT CHASES THEM.

GLASS

Script : Luis Fernandes • Illustrations : Anand Mande

MANY THOUSANDS OF YEARS AGO THE CREW OF A SHIP LANDED AT THE MOUTH OF A RIVER IN SYRIA.



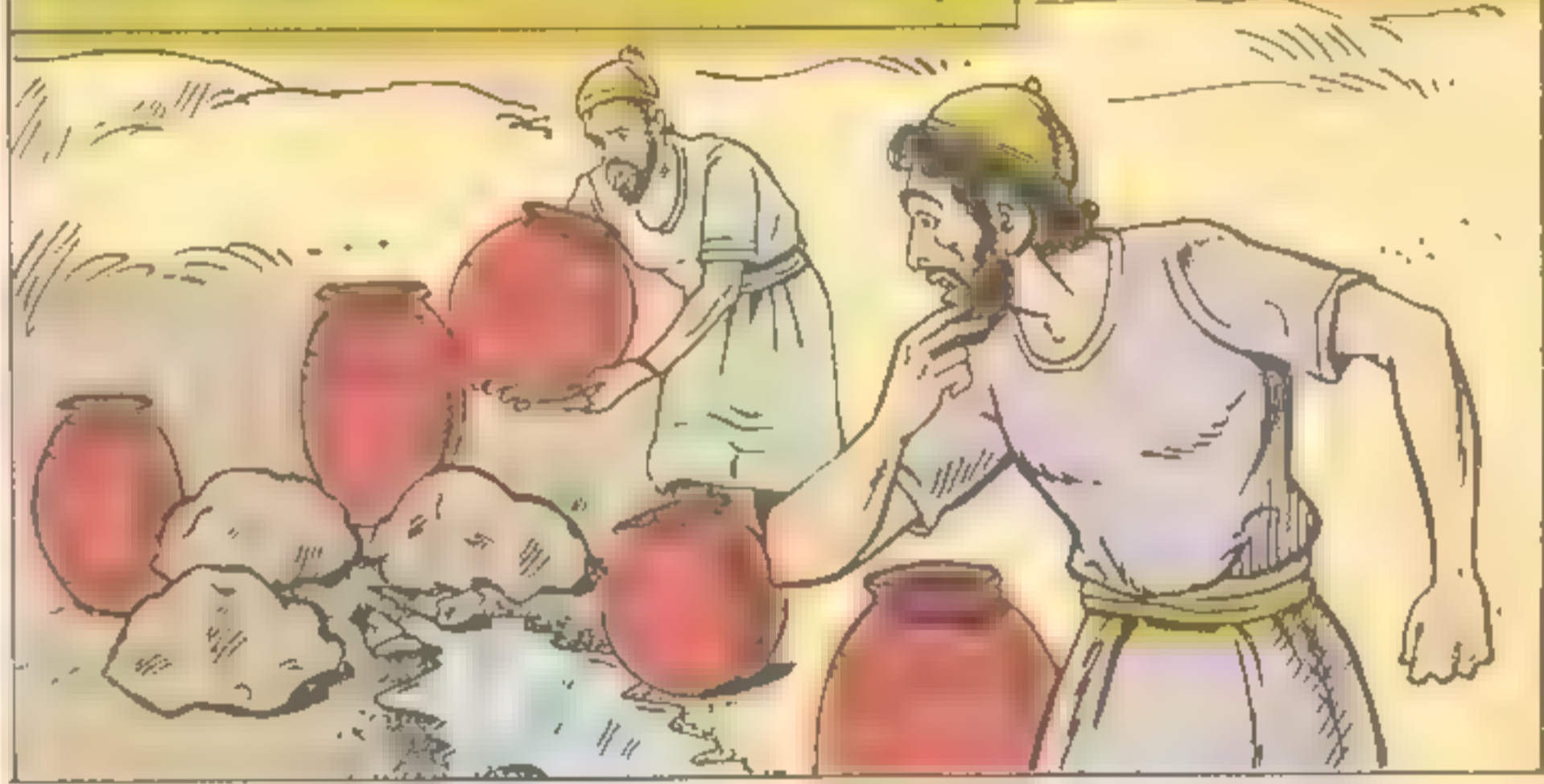
WHEN IT WAS TIME TO COOK THEIR DINNER THEY BROUGHT SOME LUMPS OF SODA ASH FROM THE SHIP'S CARGO...



...TO HOLD THE POTS OVER THE FIRE.



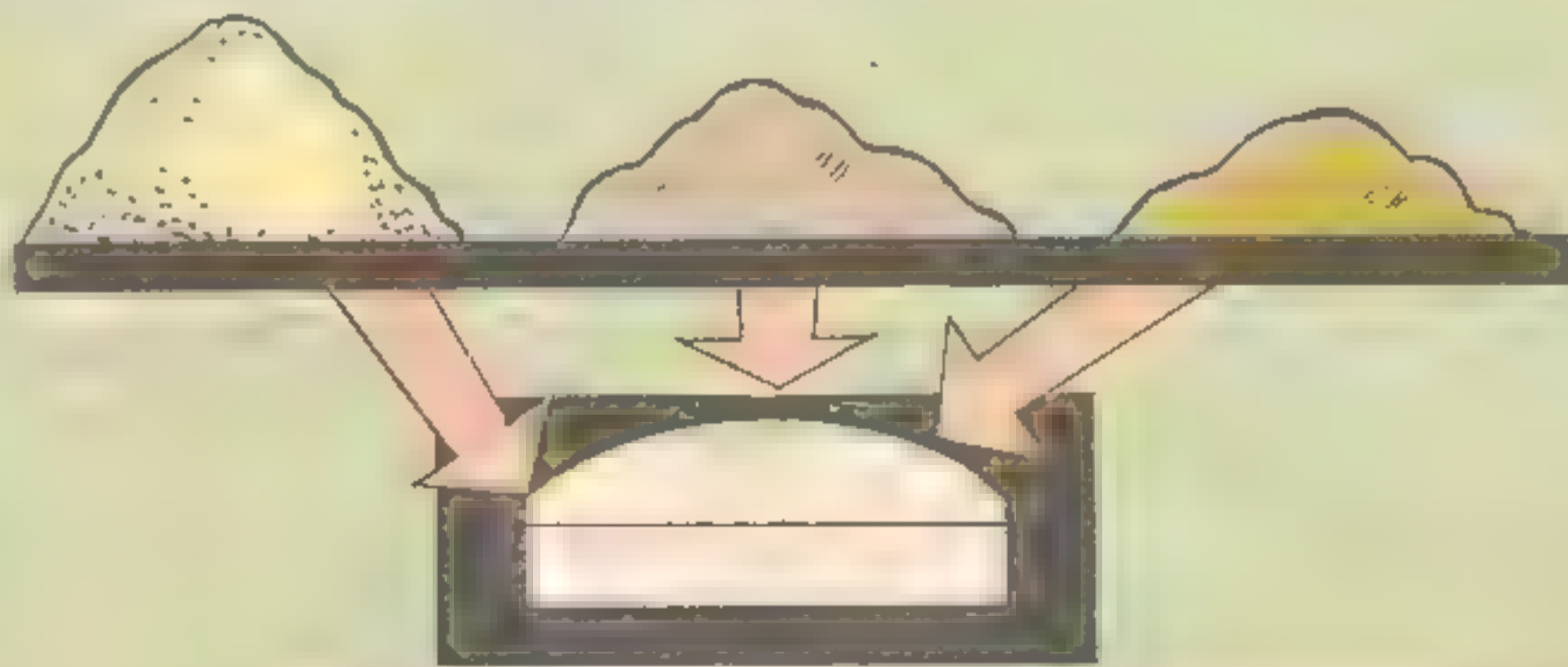
WHEN THEY FINISHED COOKING THEY WERE AMAZED TO FIND THAT SOME OF THE SAND UNDER THE FIRE HAD TURNED INTO A LIQUID SUBSTANCE. THE SUBSTANCE WAS LIQUID GLASS!



MAN HAS BEEN MAKING GLASS AND GLASSWARE EVER SINCE.

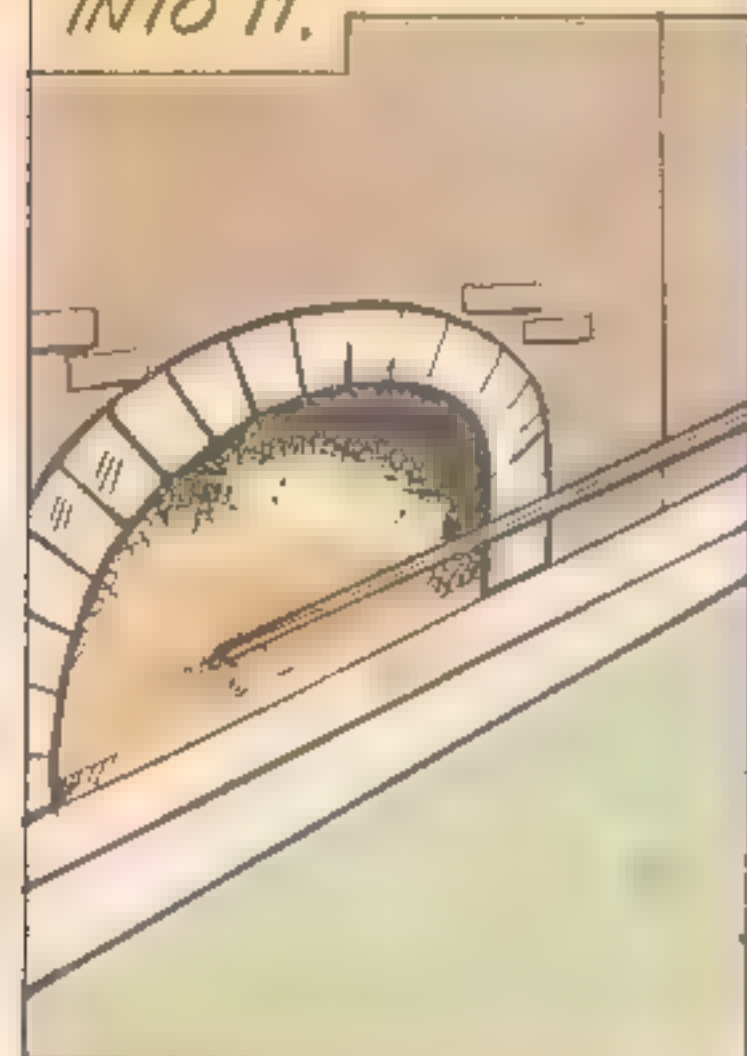


IN A GLASS FACTORY, A MIXTURE OF SAND, SODA ASH AND LIMESTONE IS GROUND TOGETHER AND HEATED IN A CLAY FURNACE.

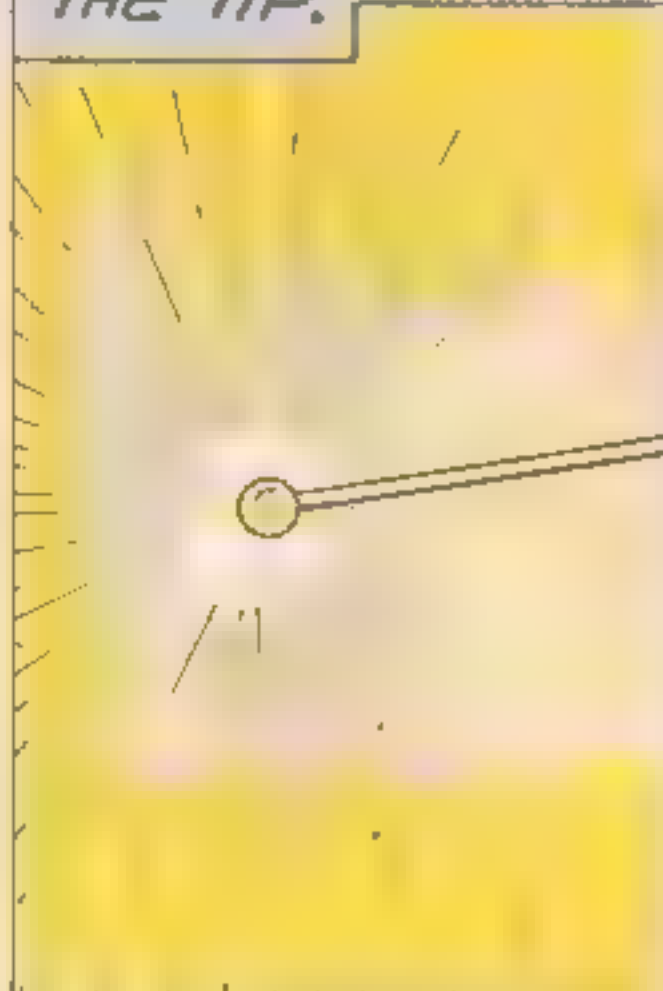


AFTER SOME TIME THE MIXTURE TURNS INTO A STICKY, RED, SYRUPY SUBSTANCE.

A GLASS-BLOWER DIPS THE END OF A LONG METAL TUBE INTO IT.



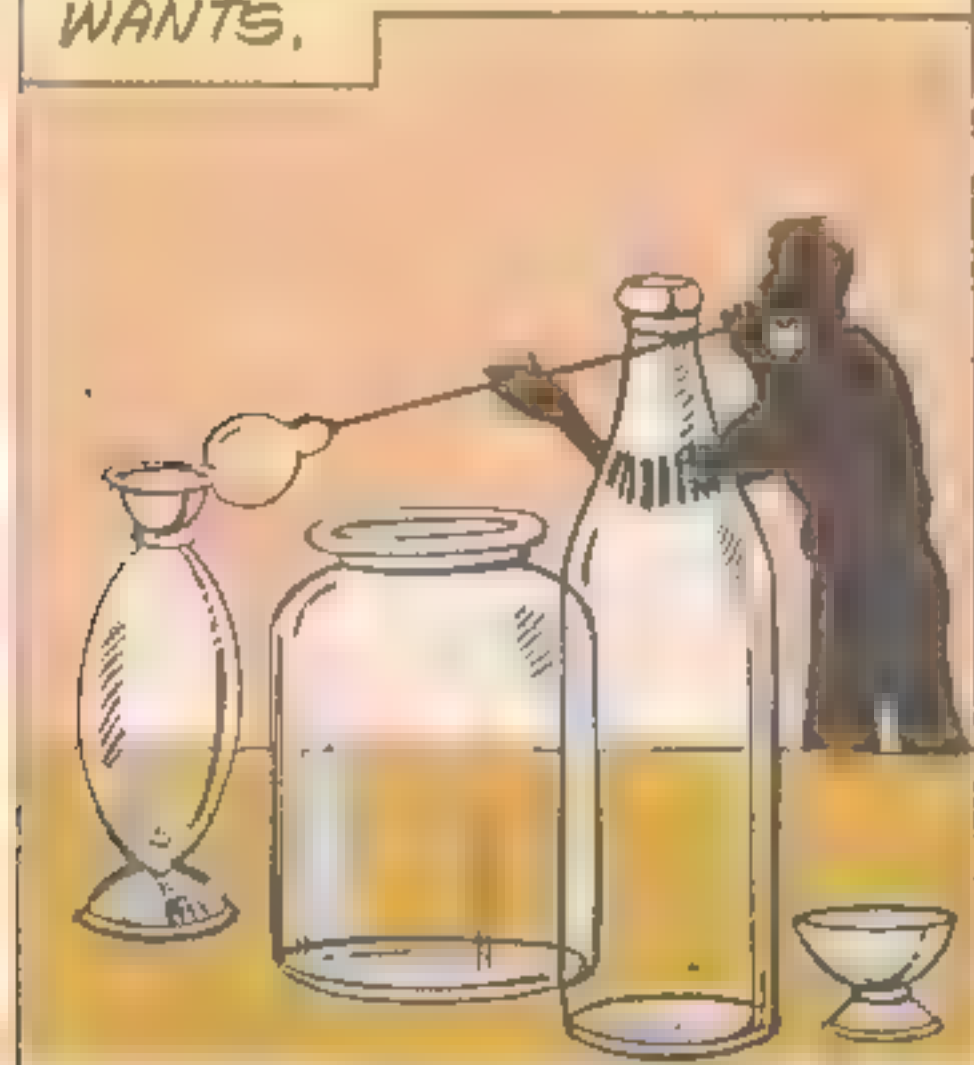
WHEN HE PULLS OUT THE TUBE THERE IS A SMALL BALL OF GLASS AT THE TIP.



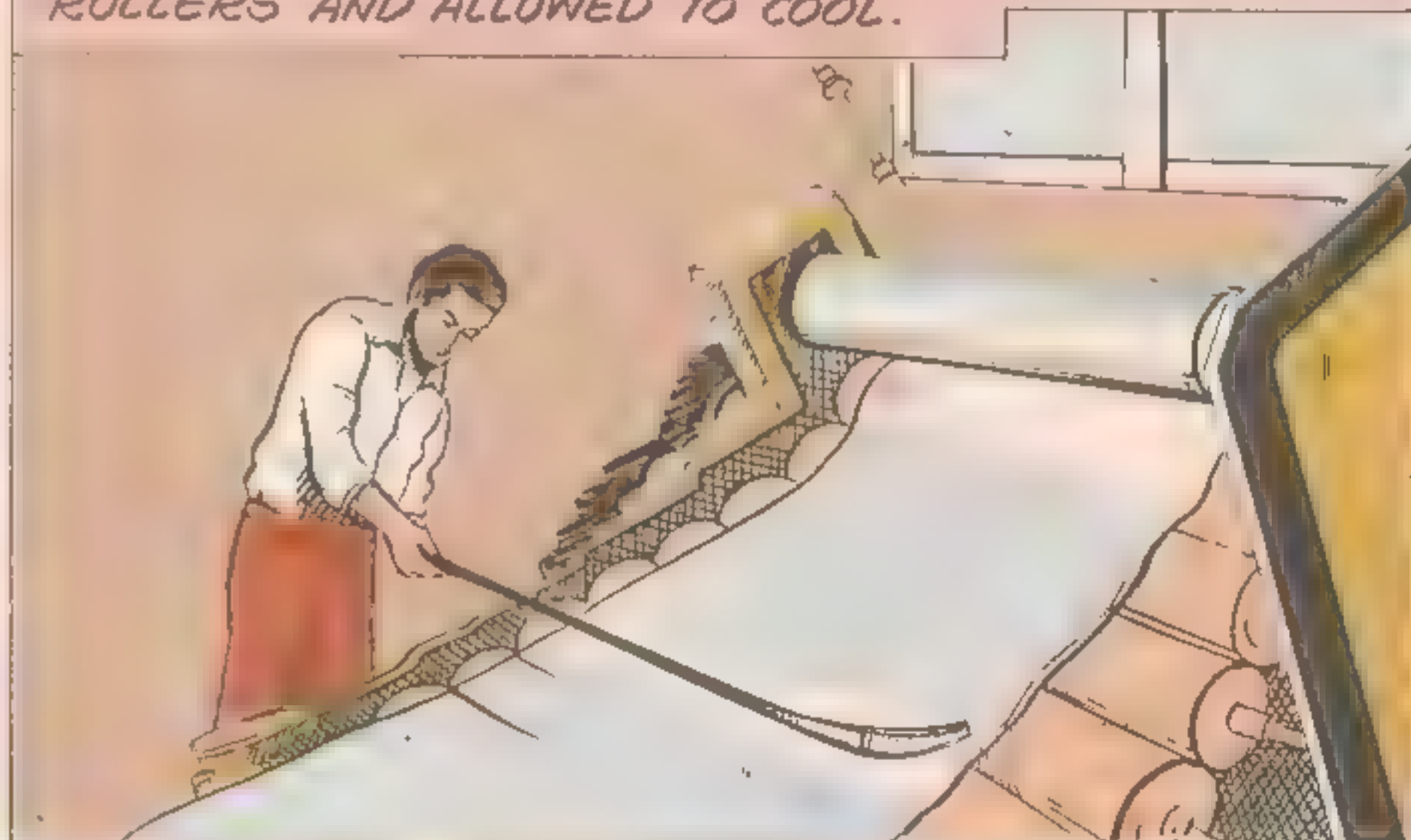
THE MAN BLOWS DOWN THE TUBE AND A BUBBLE OF GLASS IS BLOWN OUT.



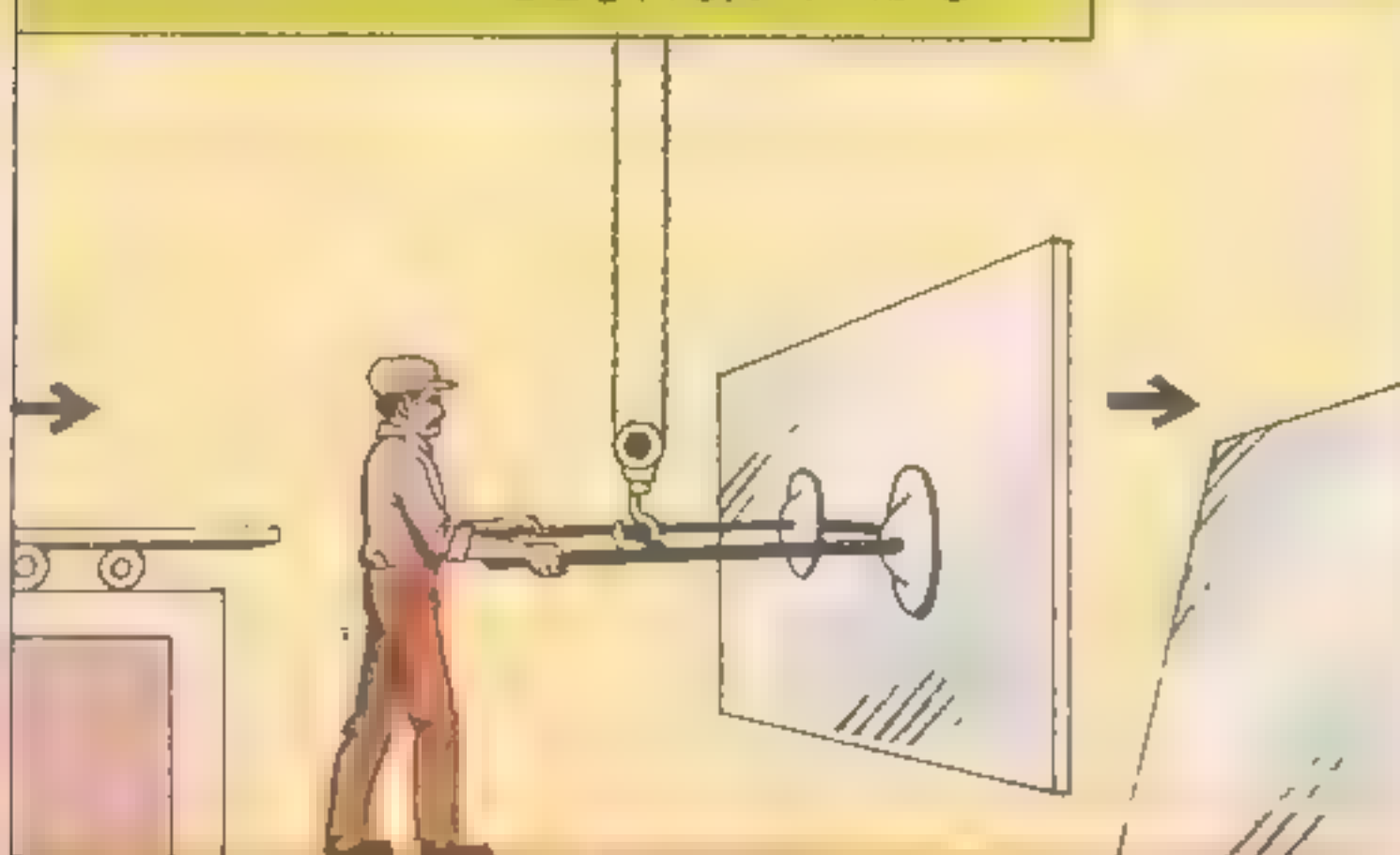
THE GLASS-BLOWER CAN BLOW THE SOFT GLASS INTO ANY SHAPE HE WANTS.



WINDOW OR SHEET GLASS IS MADE IN A DIFFERENT WAY. THE MOLTEN GLASS IS FLATTENED BY ROLLERS AND ALLOWED TO COOL.

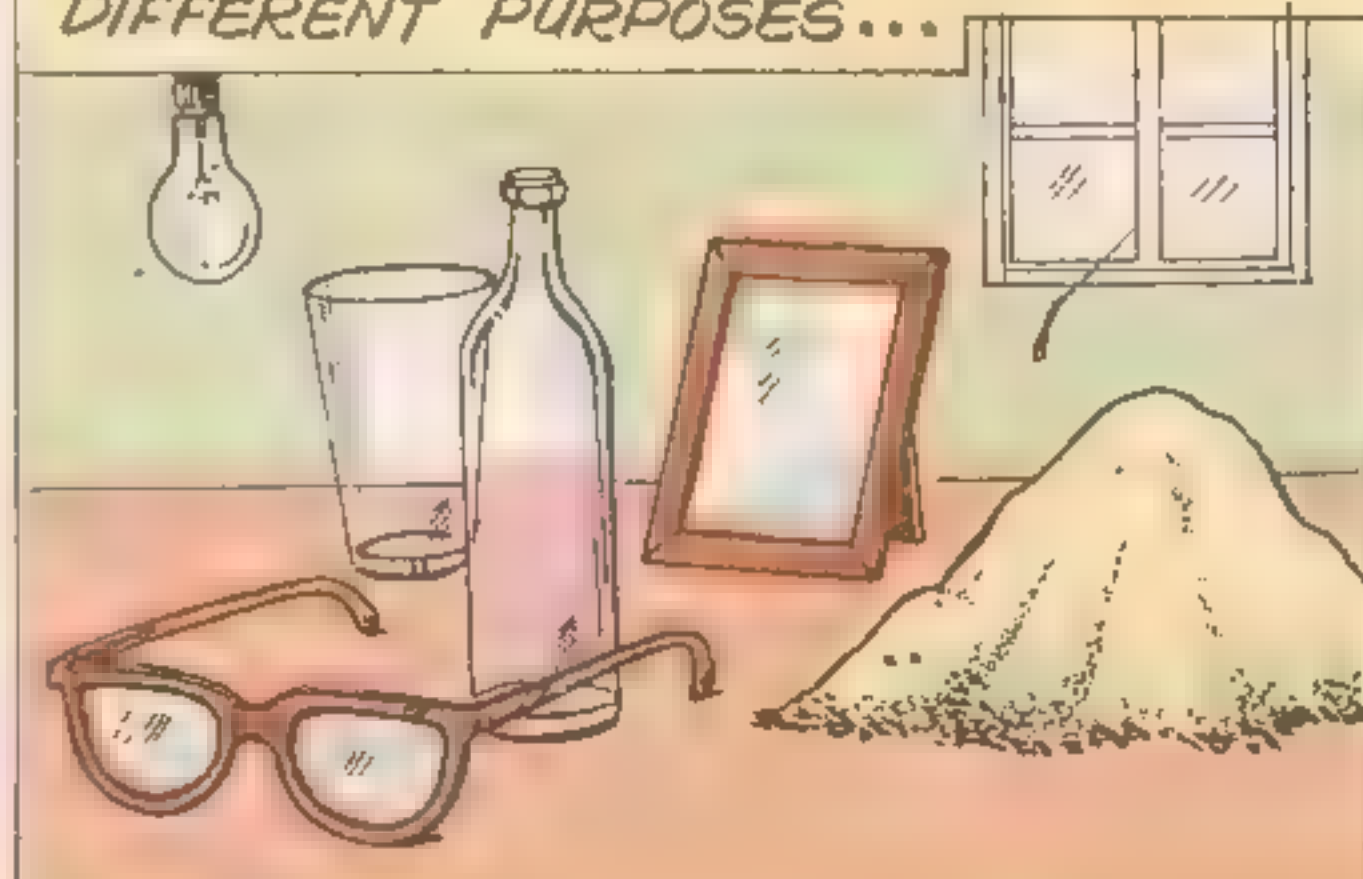


LATER IT IS CUT, LIFTED BY CRANES, FITTED WITH SUCTION PADS...



...AND STORED IN THE WAREHOUSE.

NOWADAYS A GREAT VARIETY OF GLASS IS BEING MADE FOR DIFFERENT PURPOSES...



...BUT THE BASIC INGREDIENT IS ALWAYS SAND.

THE WINNER

— A folktale from Haryana

Script:

Vibha Ghai

Illustrations:

Chandrakant Rane

ONCE THREE FRIENDS WERE PASSING THROUGH A JUNGLE.

IT'S GETTING DARK. LET'S REST HERE AND...

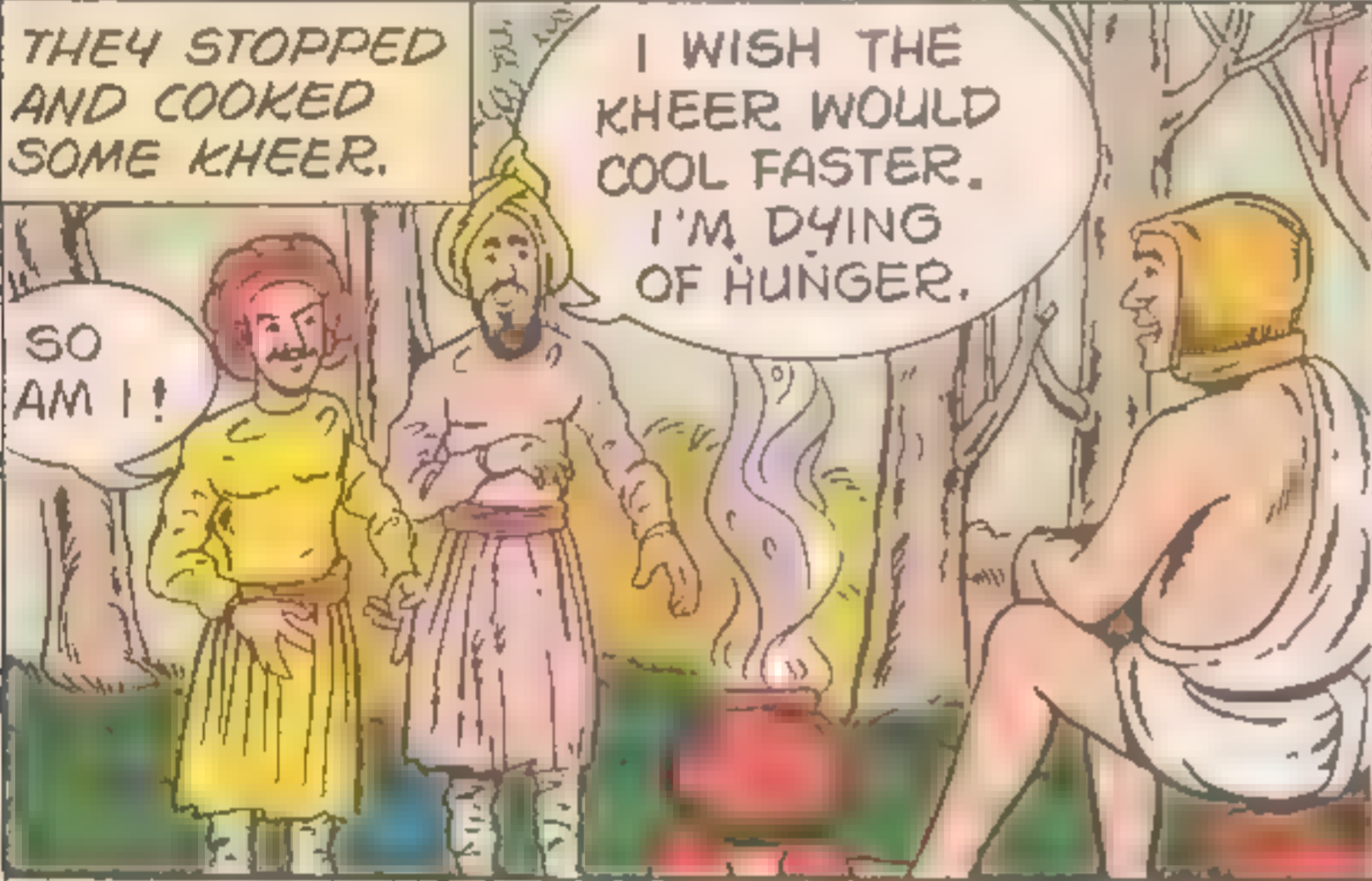
...HAVE SOME FOOD.



THEY STOPPED AND COOKED SOME KHEER.

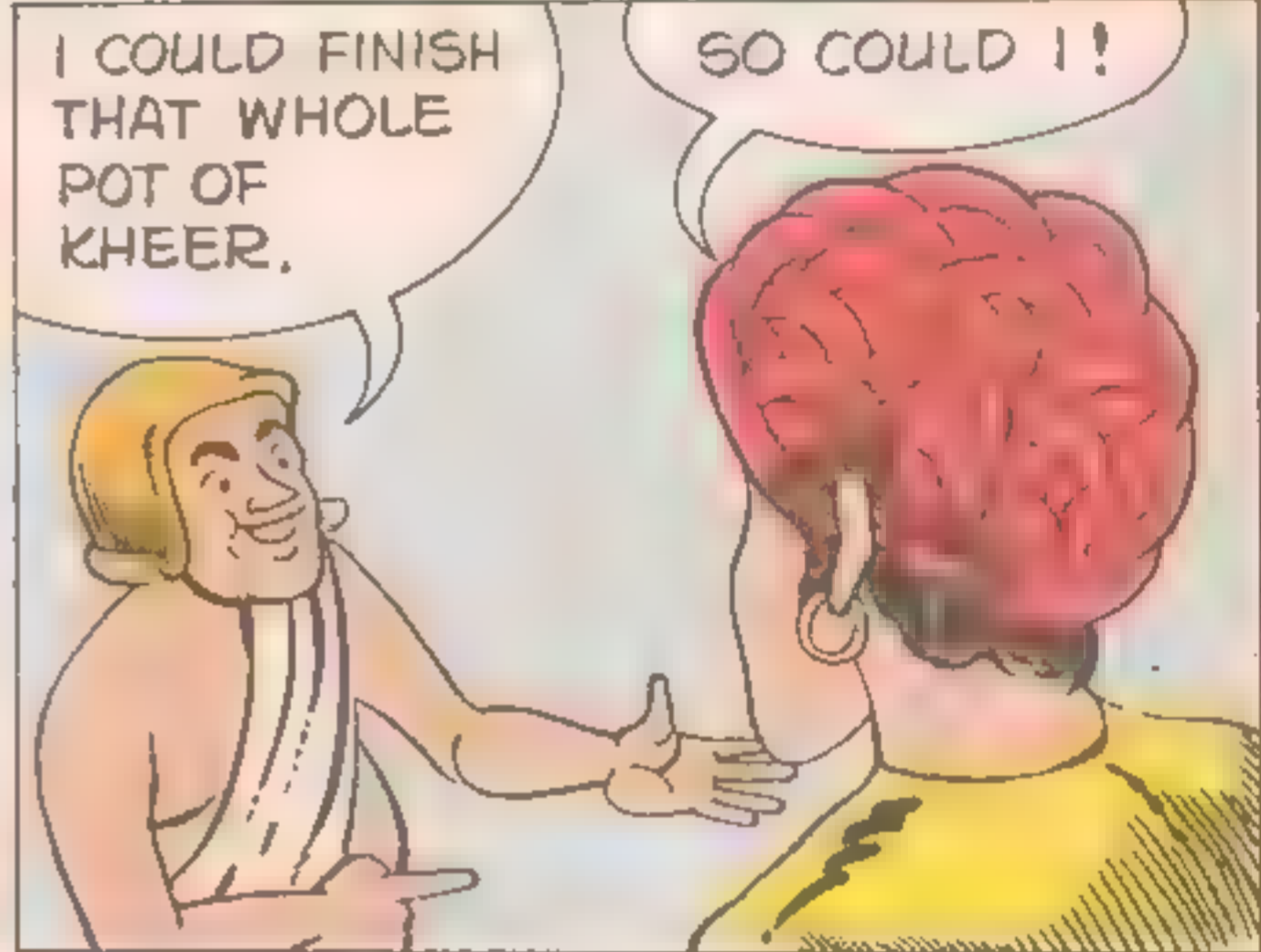
I WISH THE KHEER WOULD COOL FASTER. I'M DYING OF HUNGER.

SO AM I!

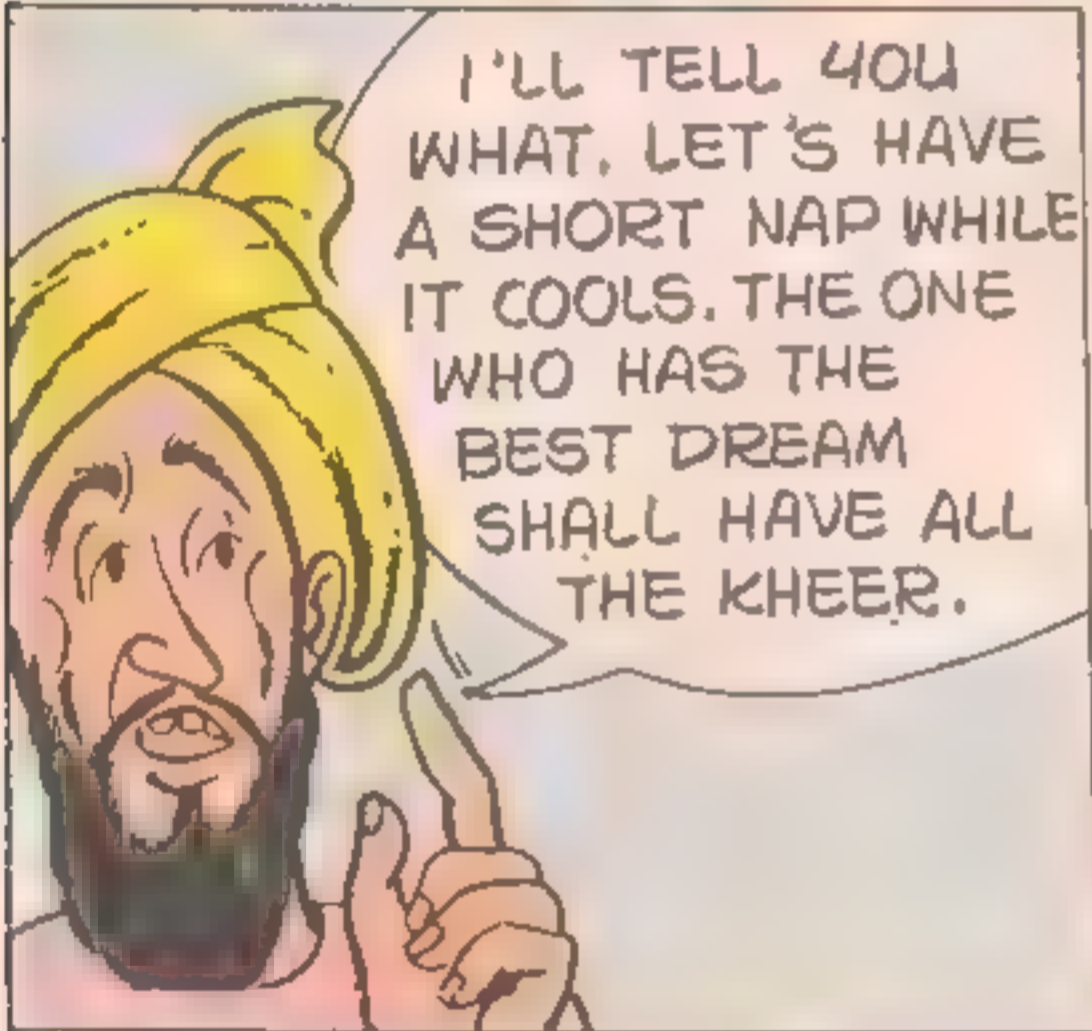


I COULD FINISH THAT WHOLE POT OF KHEER.

SO COULD I!



I'LL TELL YOU WHAT. LET'S HAVE A SHORT NAP WHILE IT COOLS. THE ONE WHO HAS THE BEST DREAM SHALL HAVE ALL THE KHEER.



THAT'S A GOOD IDEA!

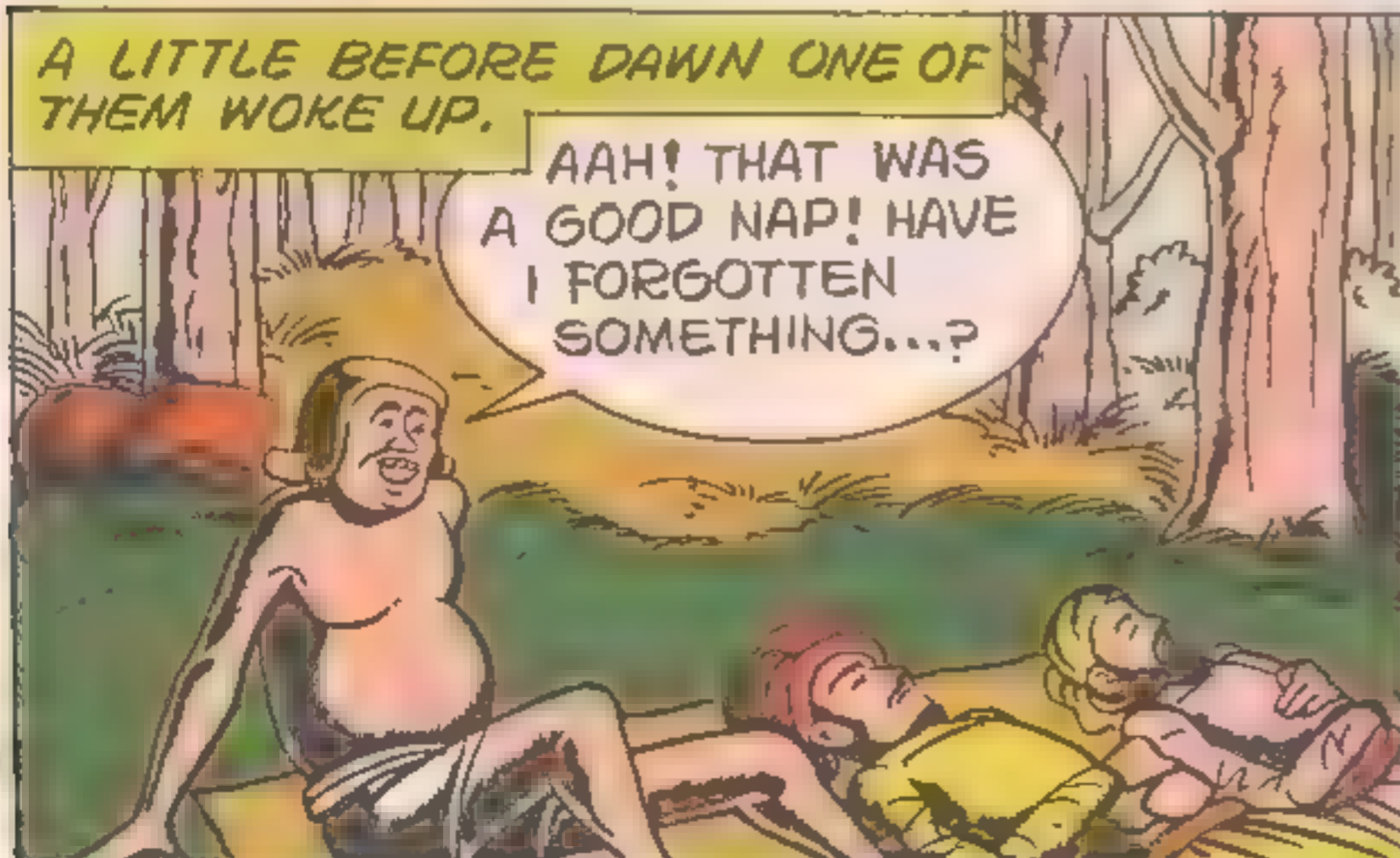
LET'S LIE DOWN RIGHT AWAY AND START DREAMING!



AND THAT'S WHAT THEY DID.

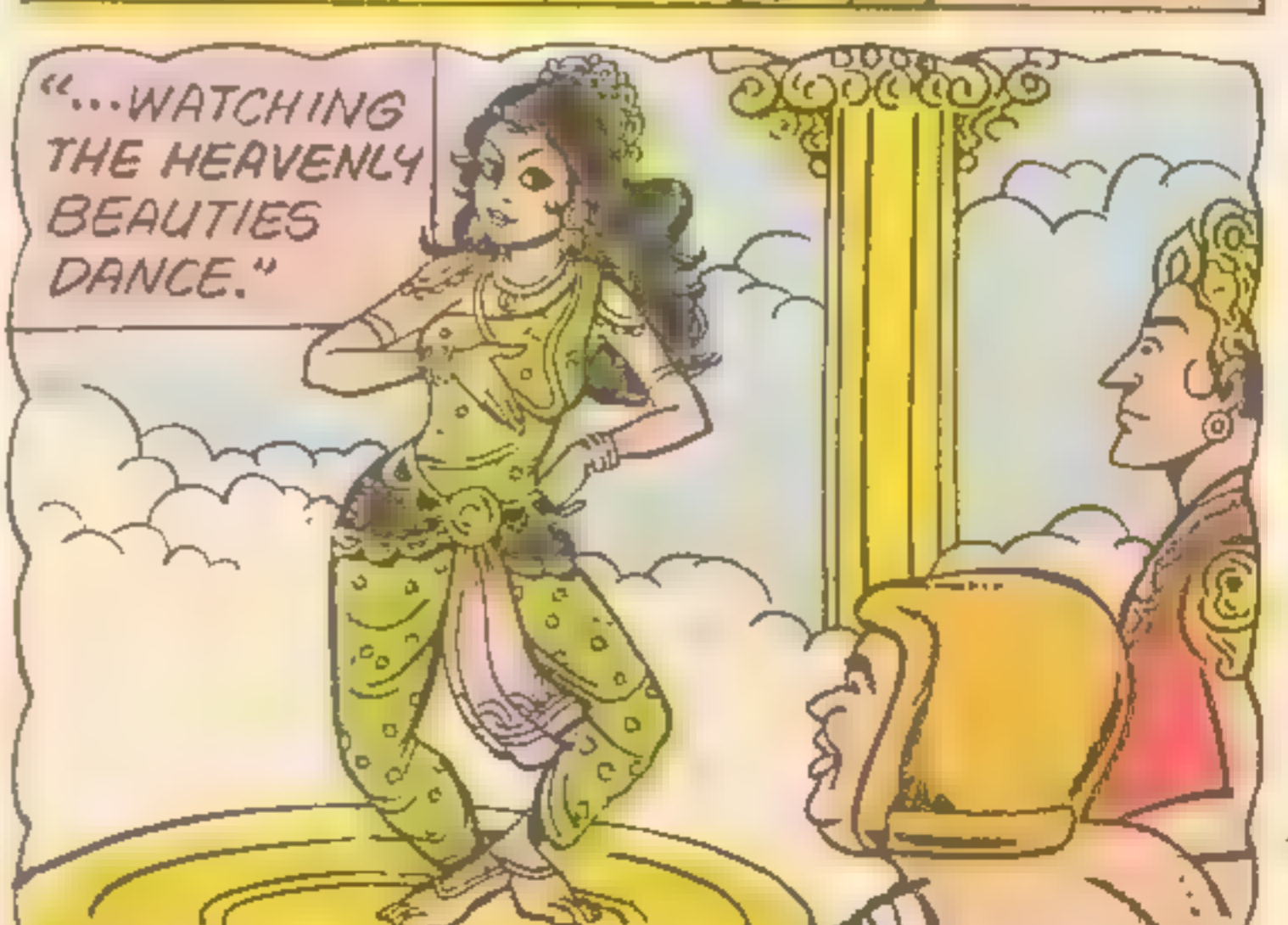
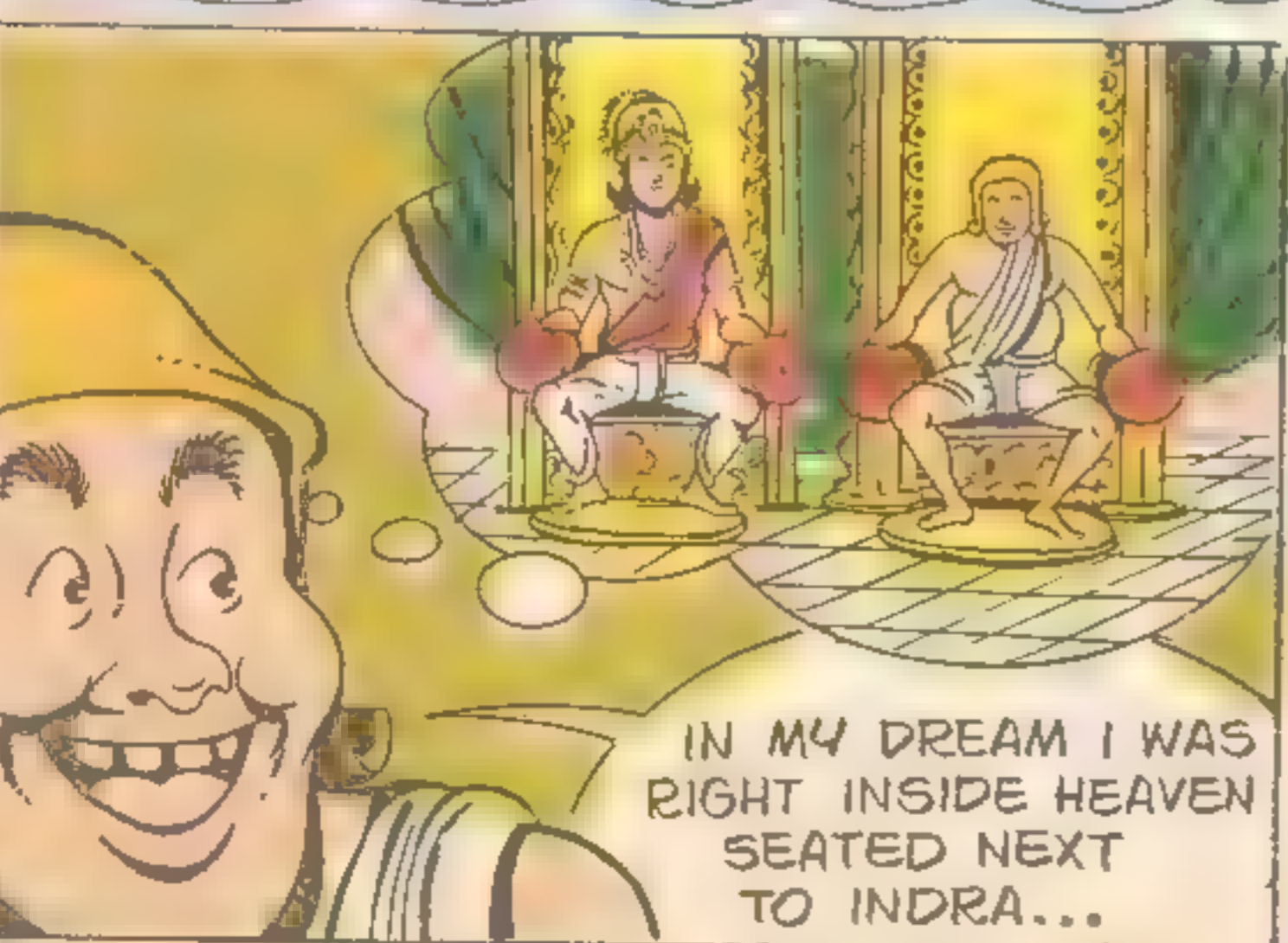
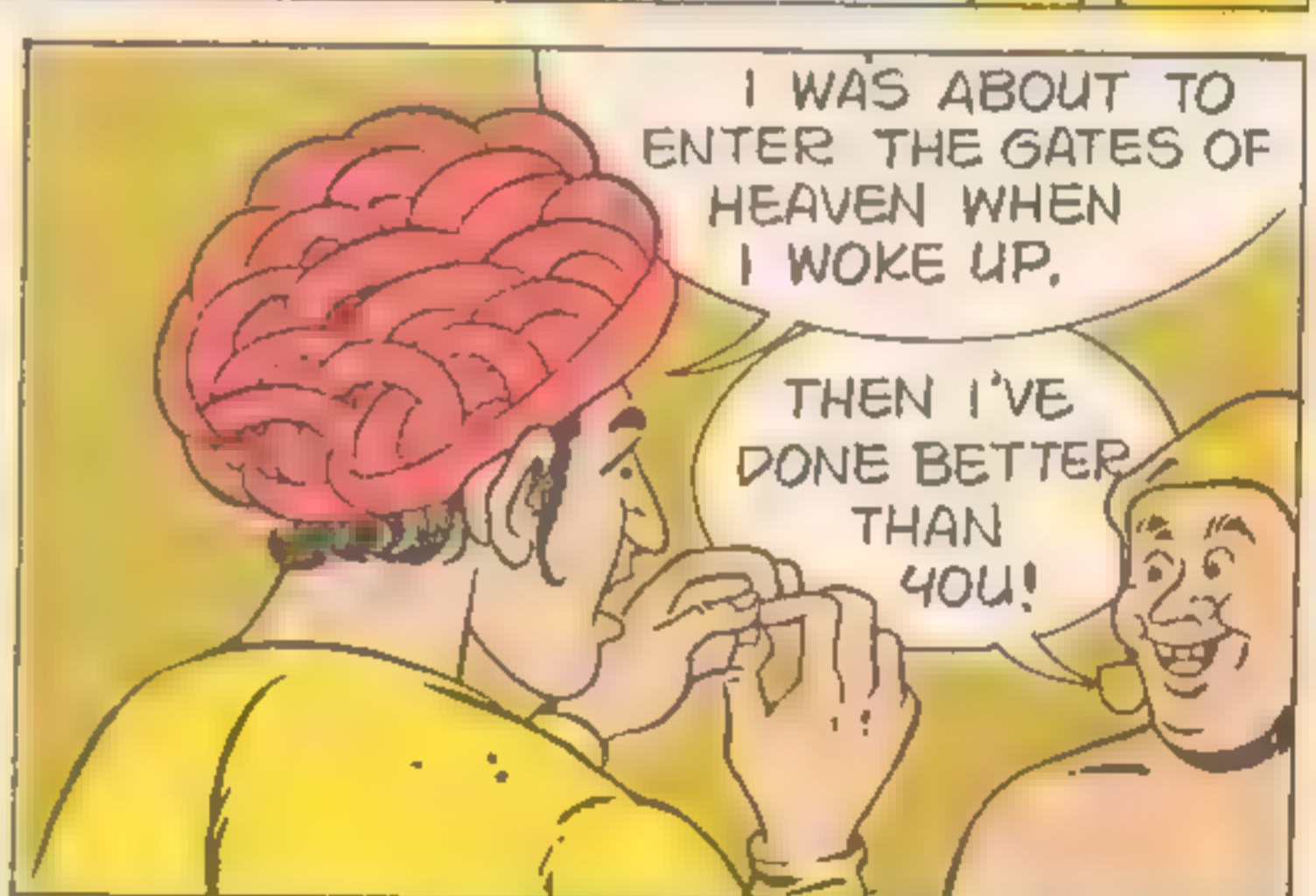
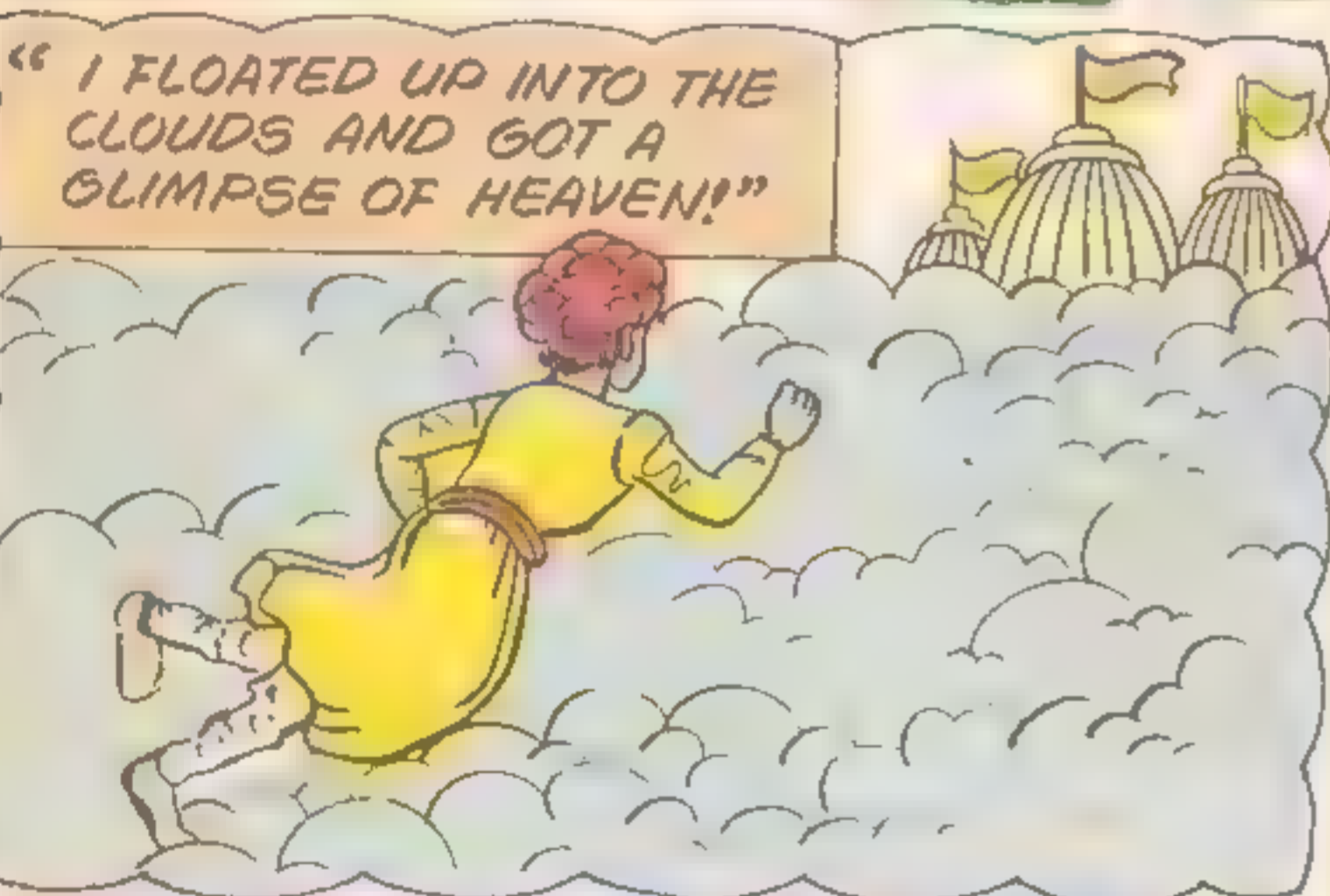
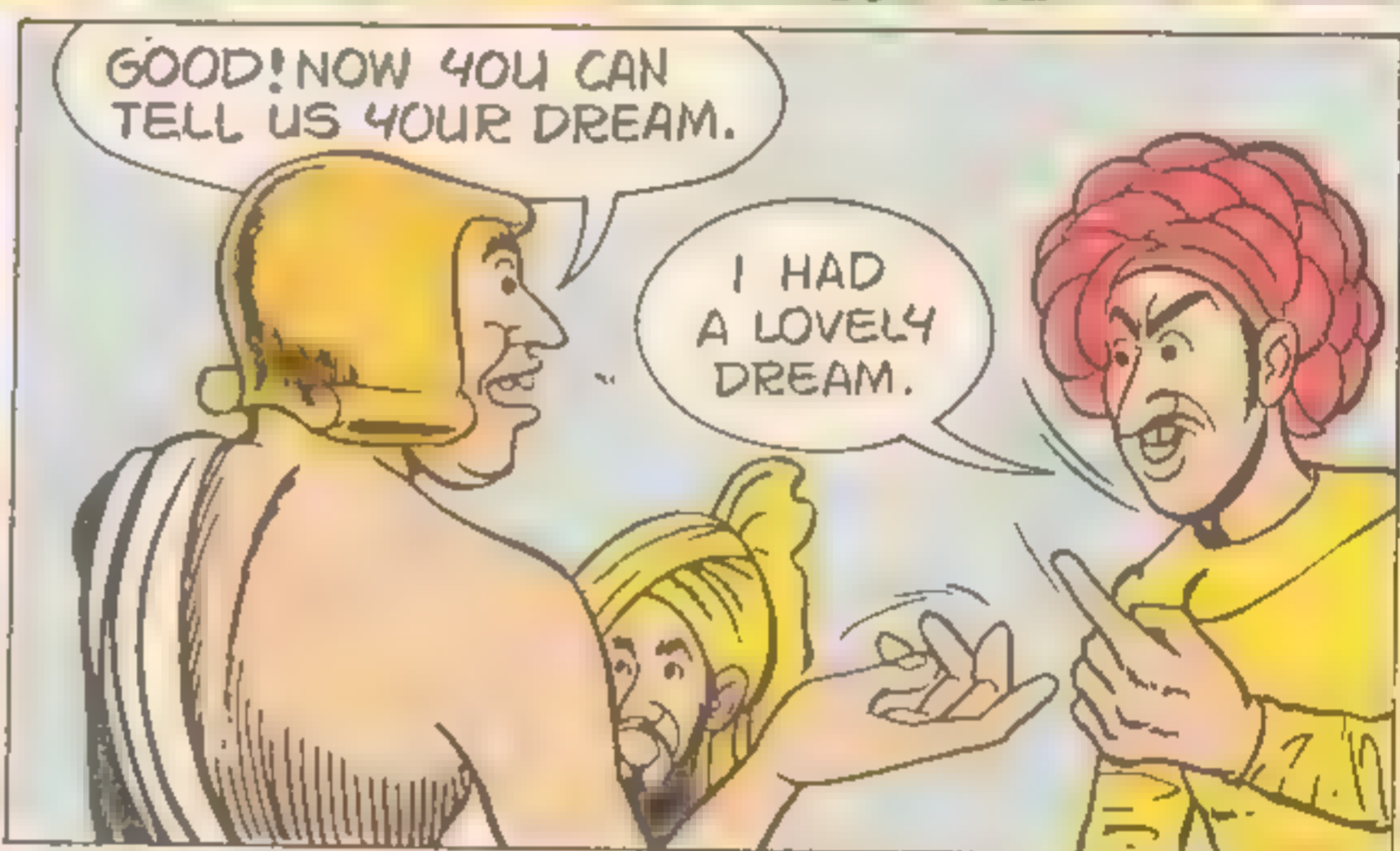
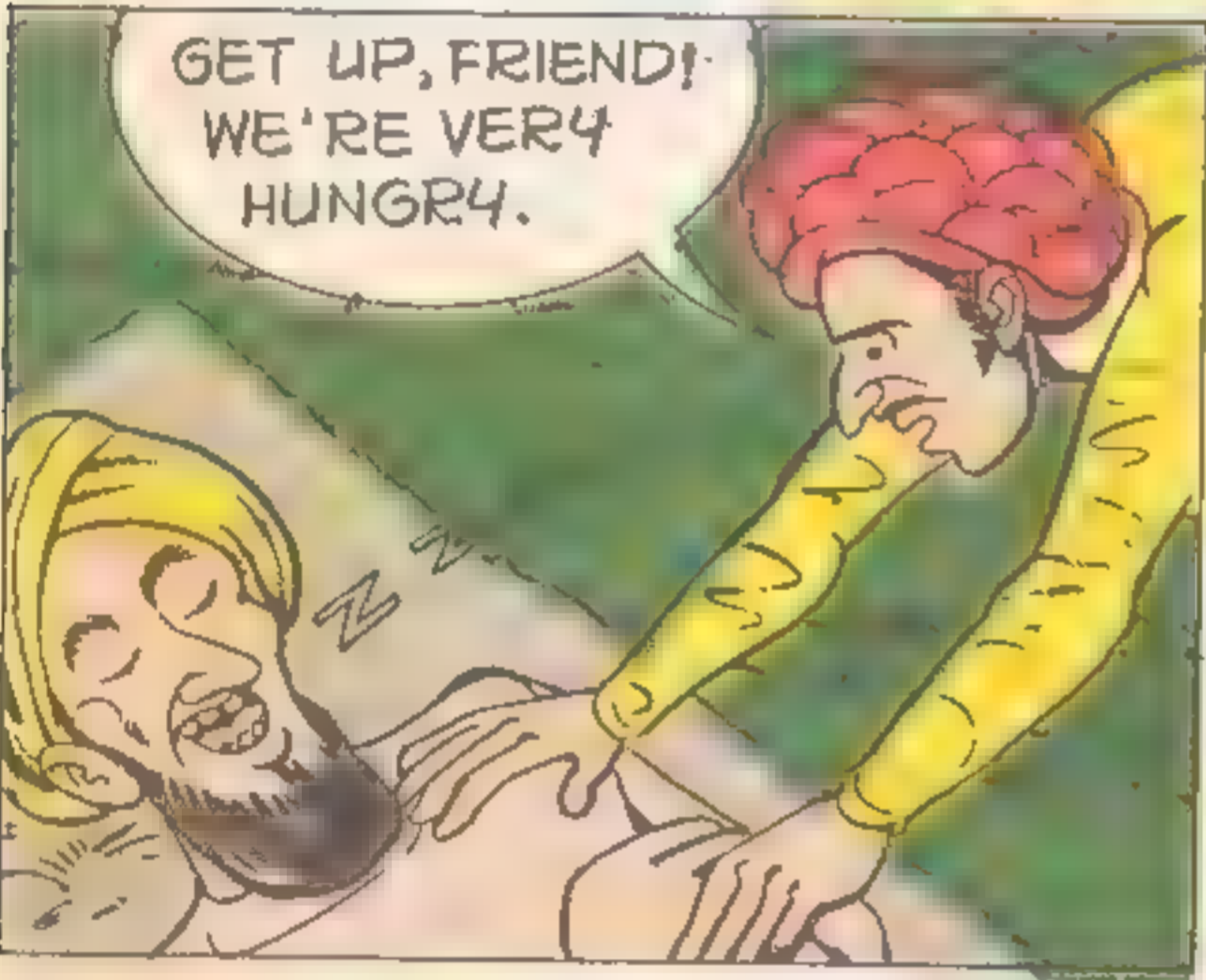
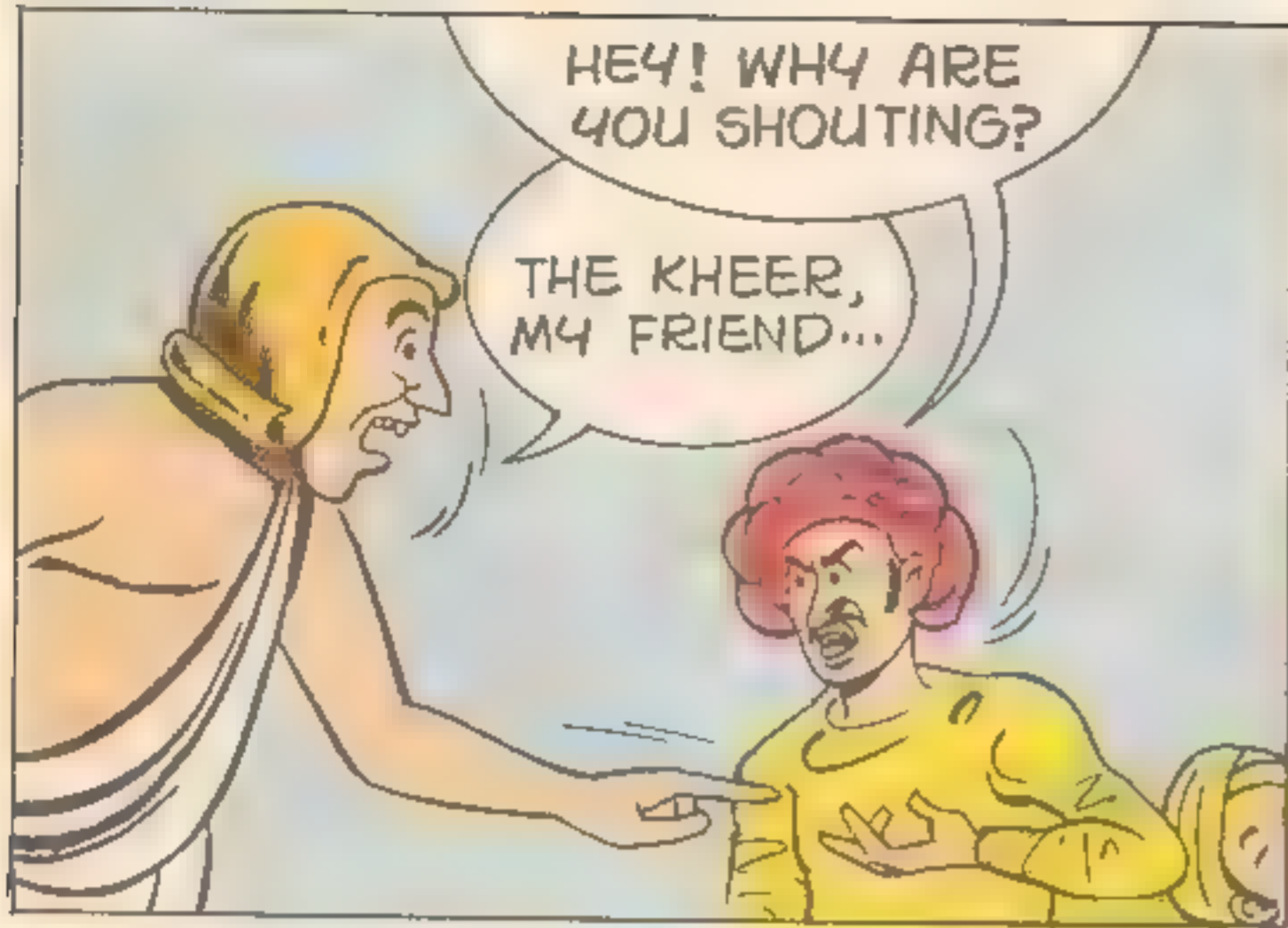
A LITTLE BEFORE DAWN ONE OF THEM WOKE UP.

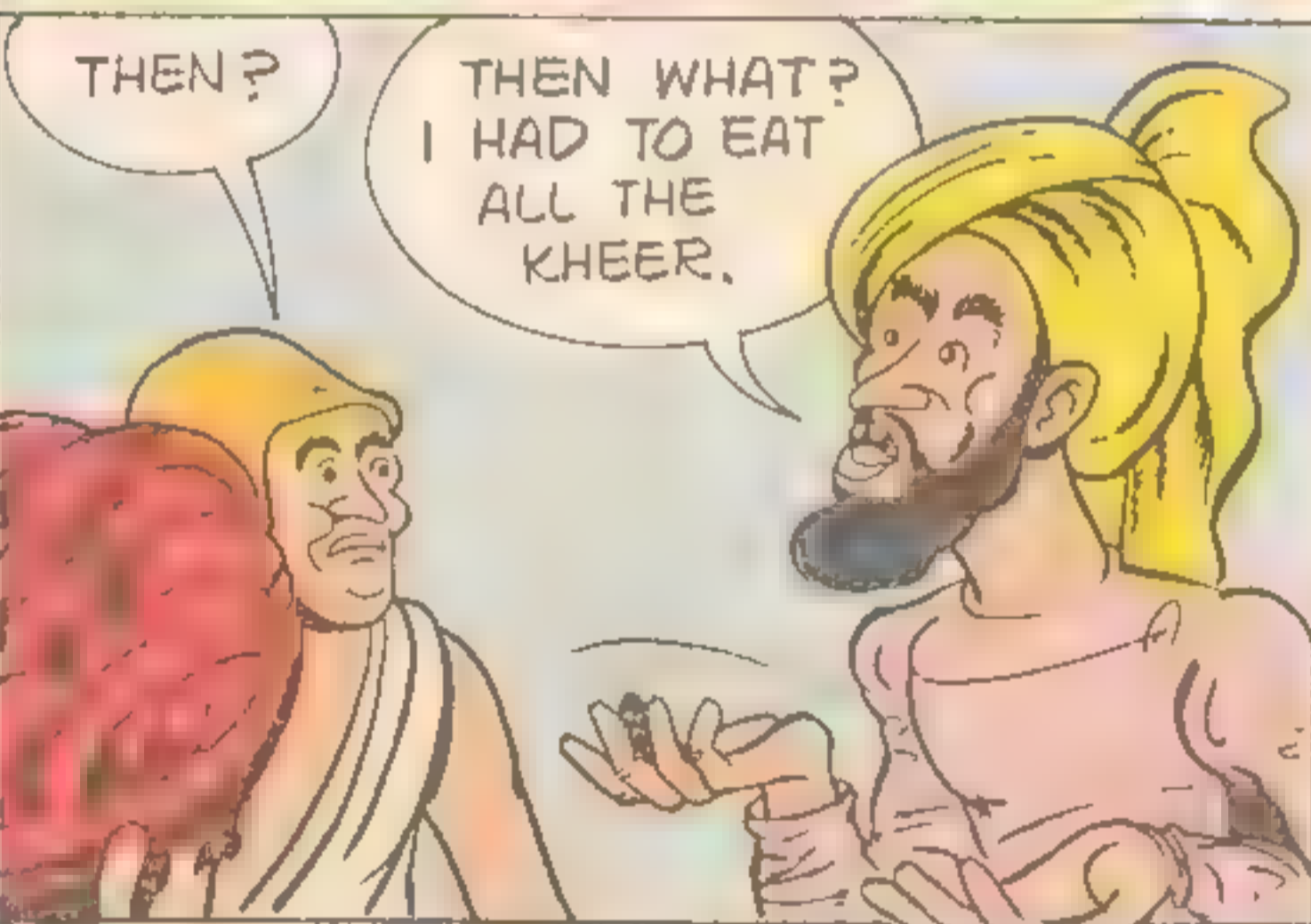
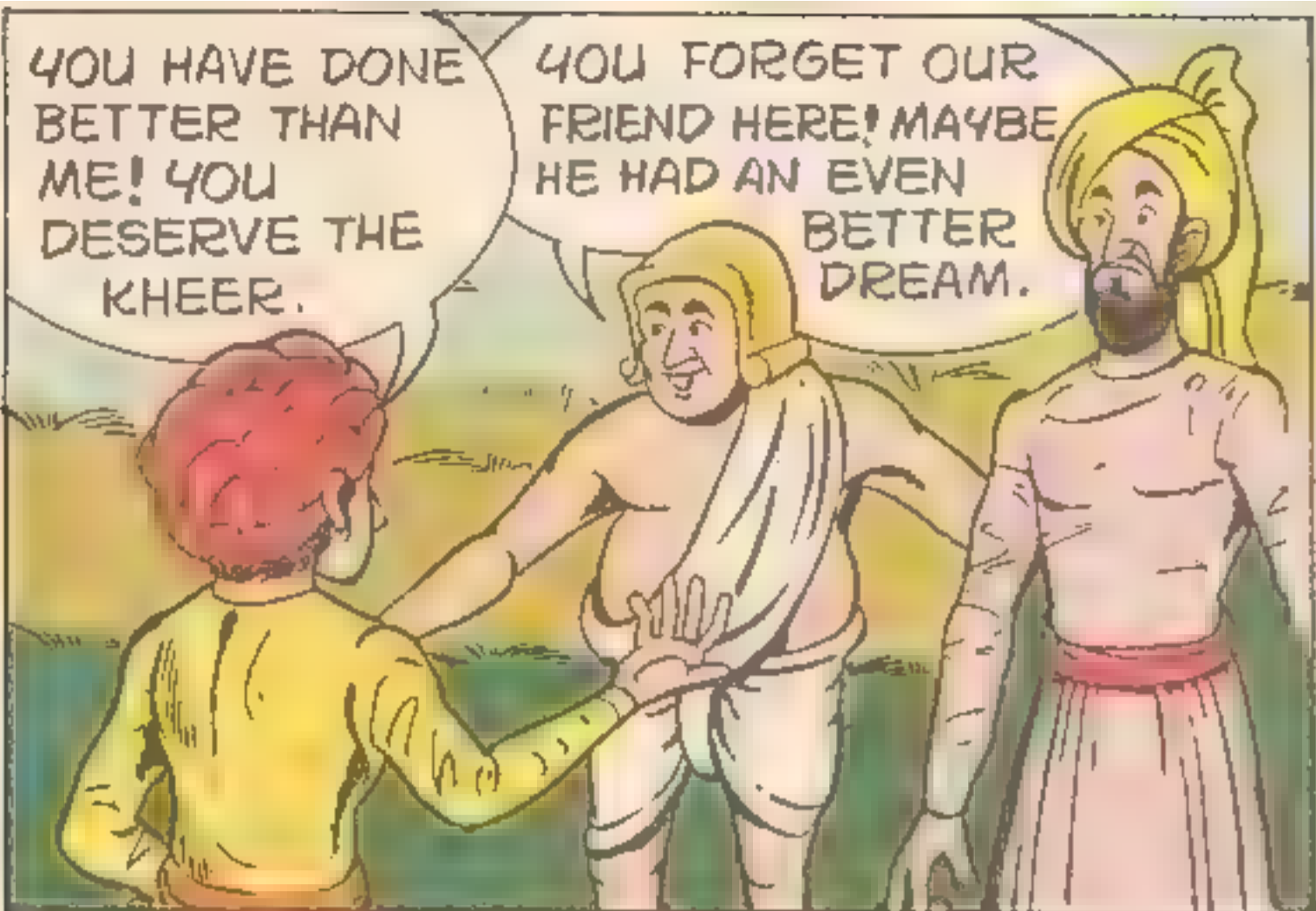
AAH! THAT WAS A GOOD NAP! HAVE I FORGOTTEN SOMETHING...?



AH! THE DREAM! THE KHEER!

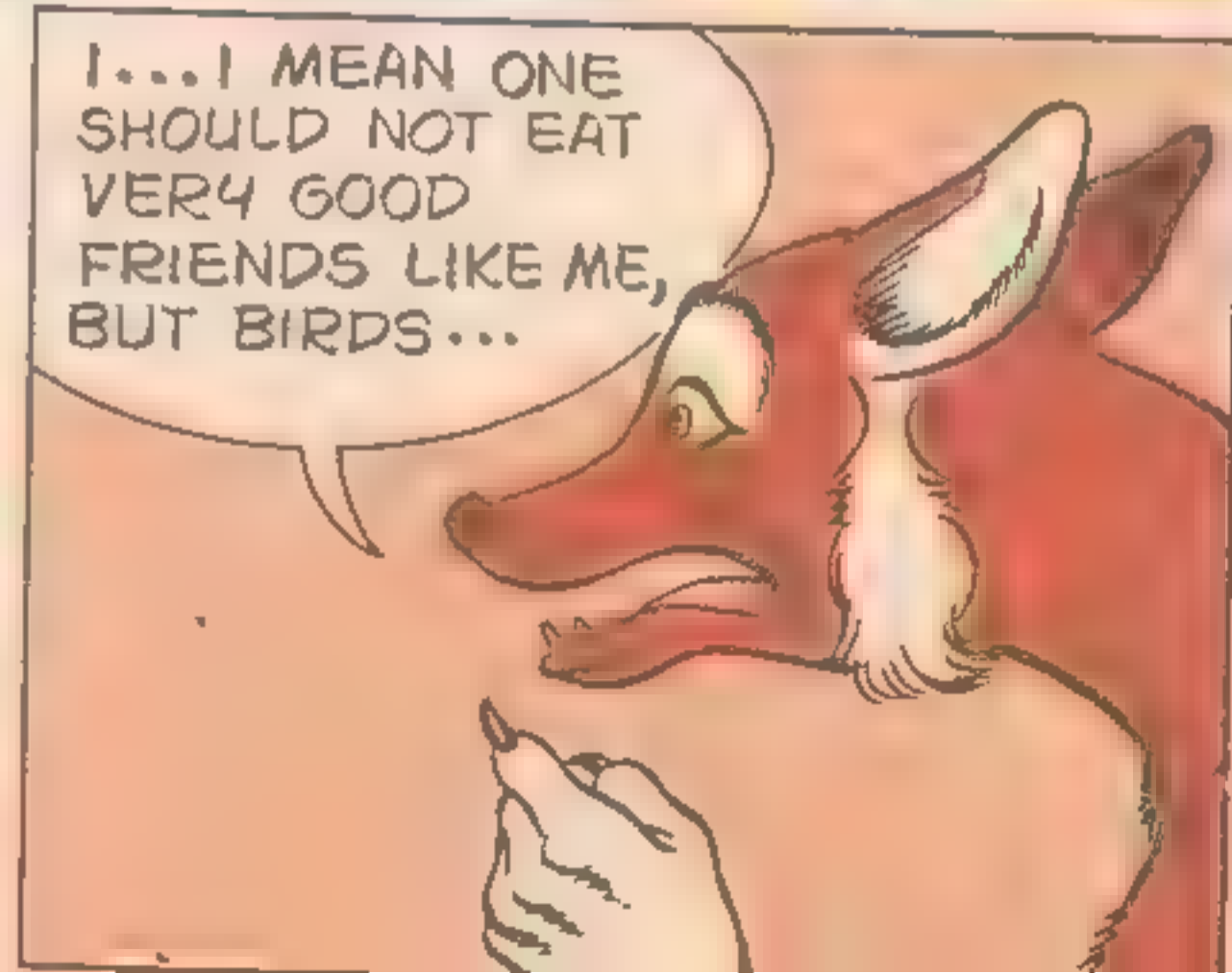
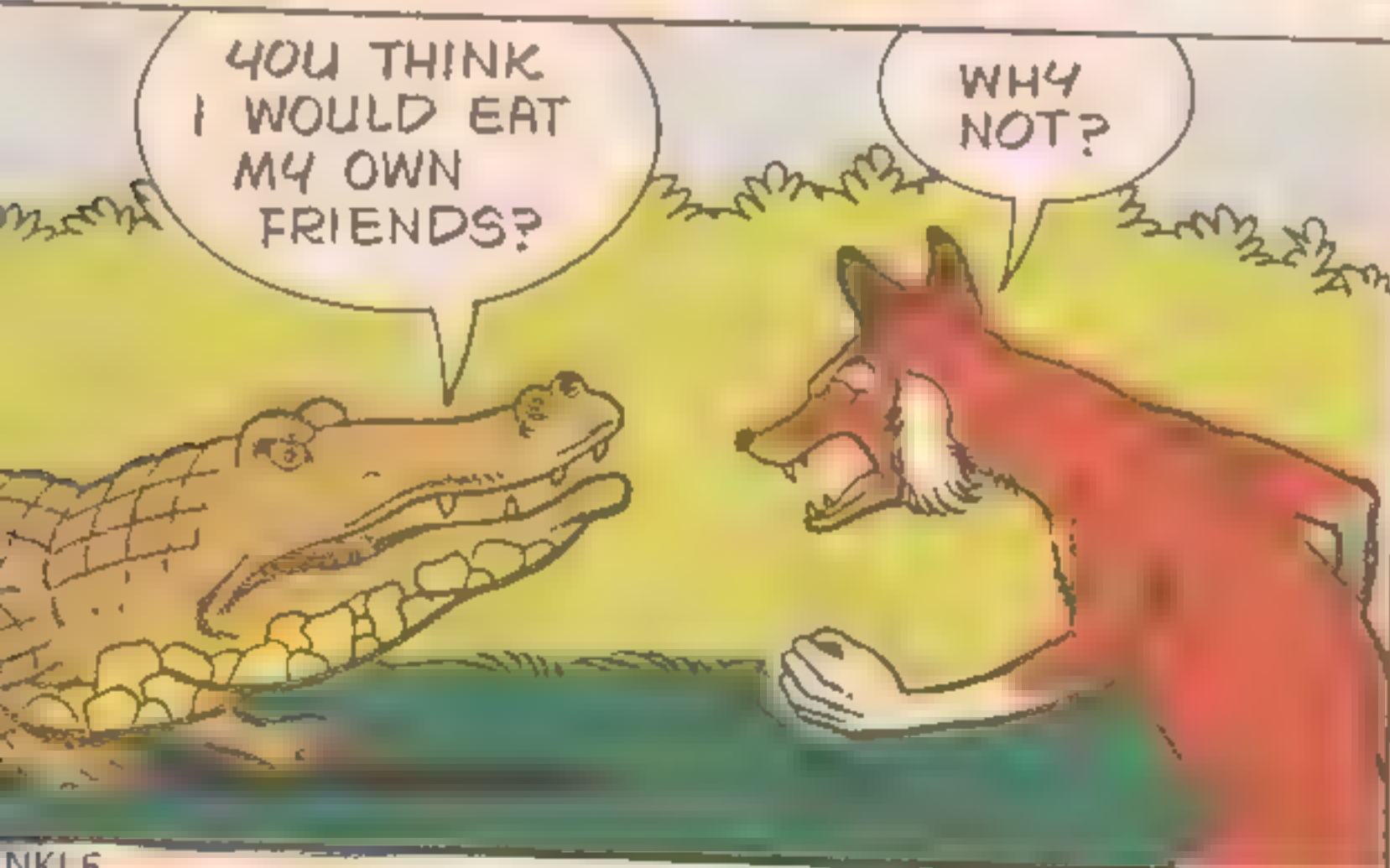
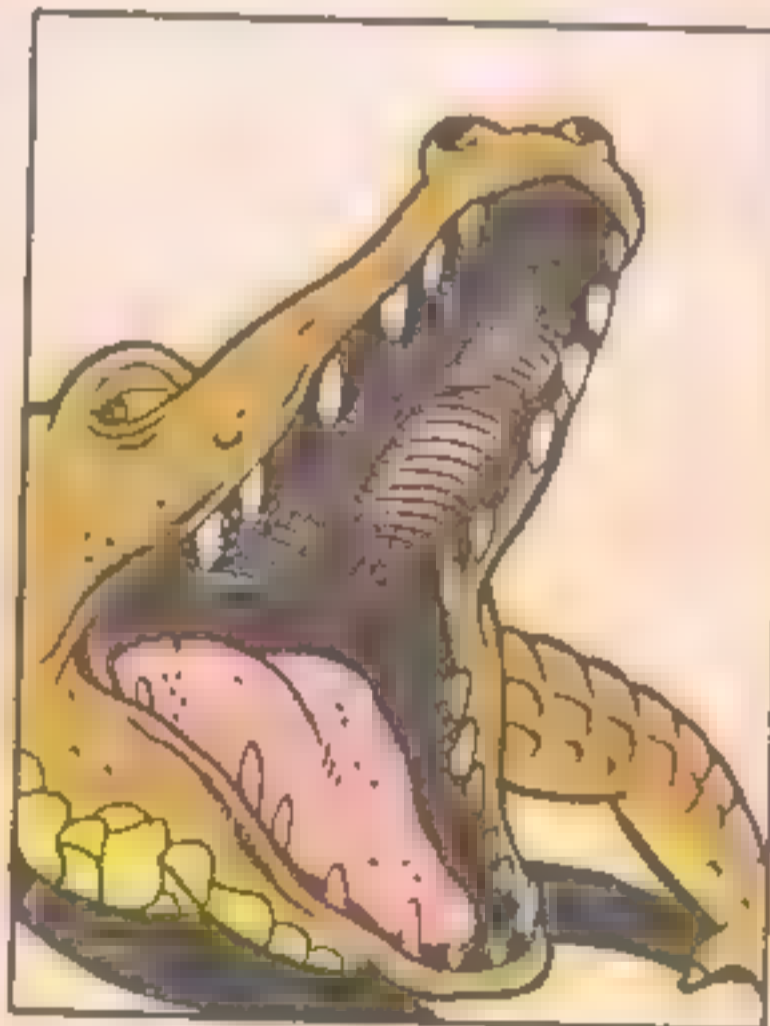
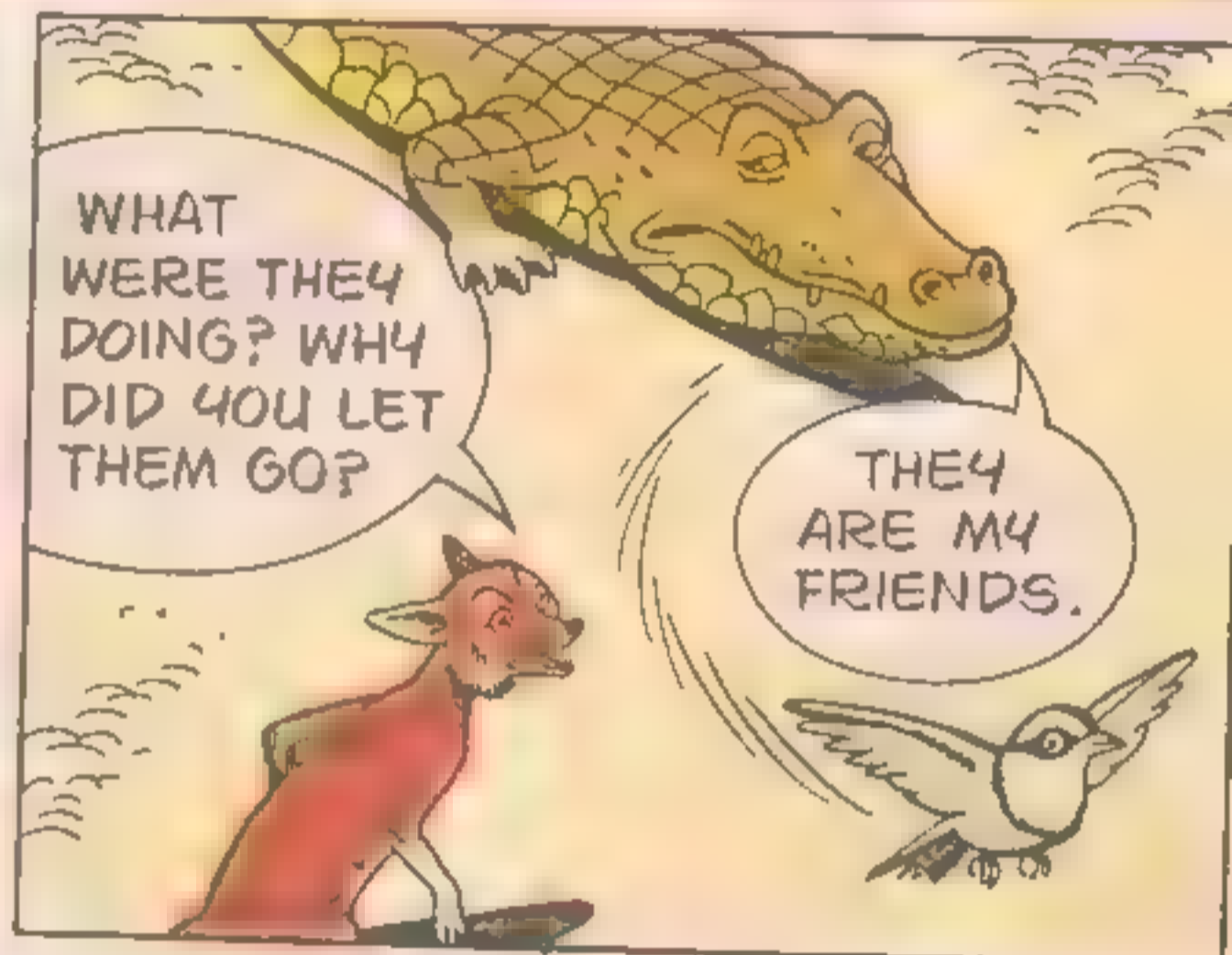
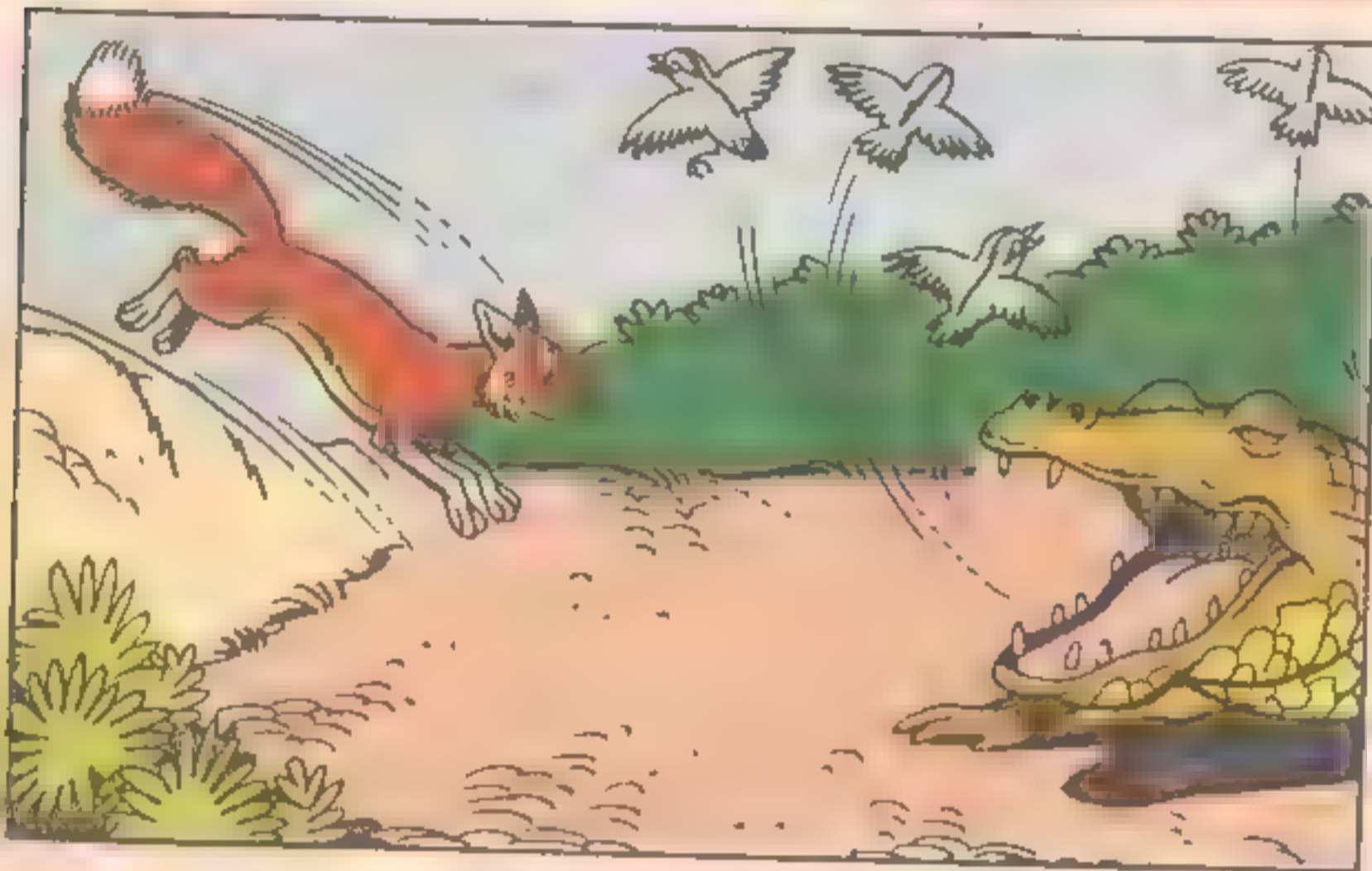
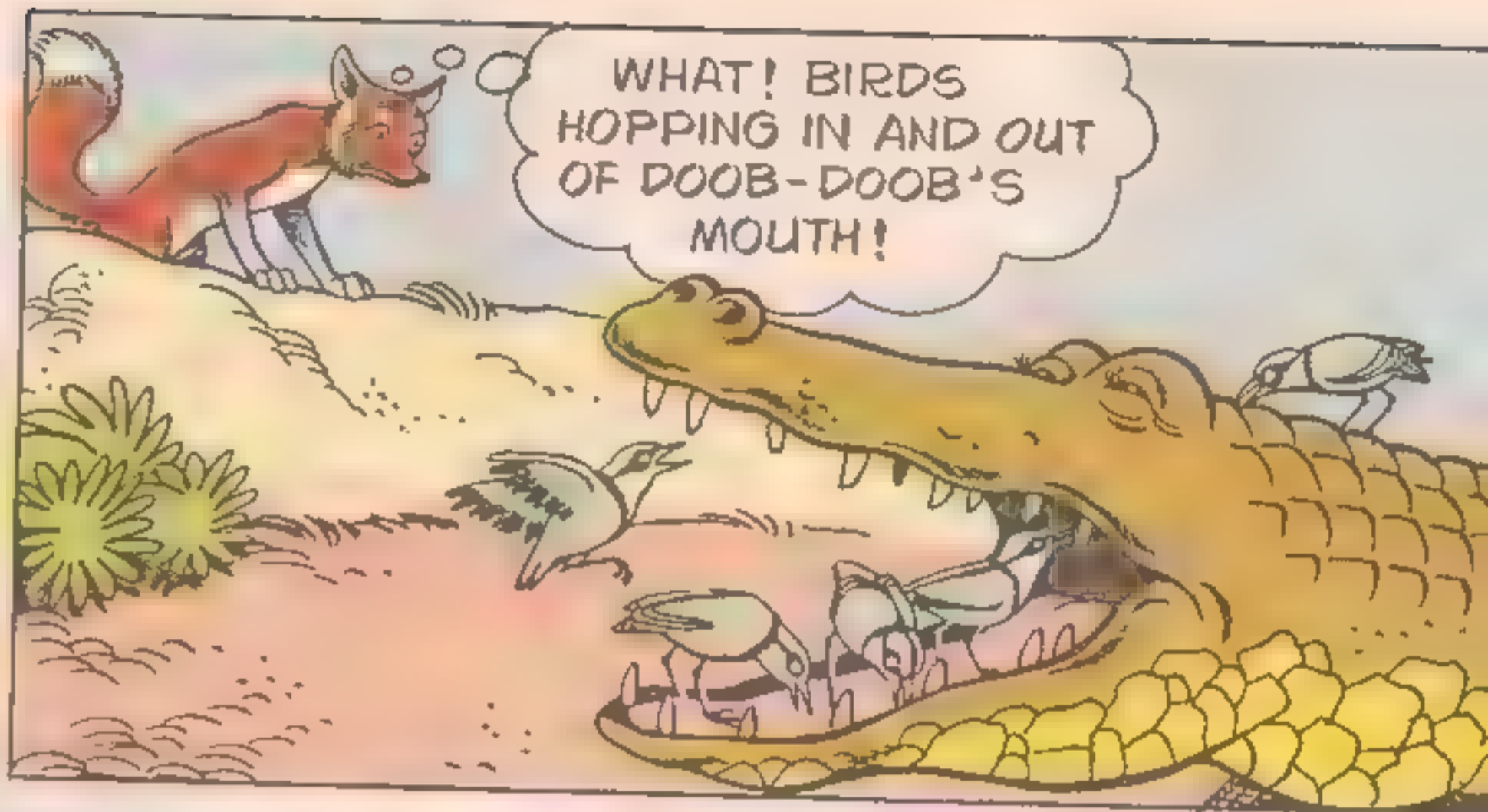


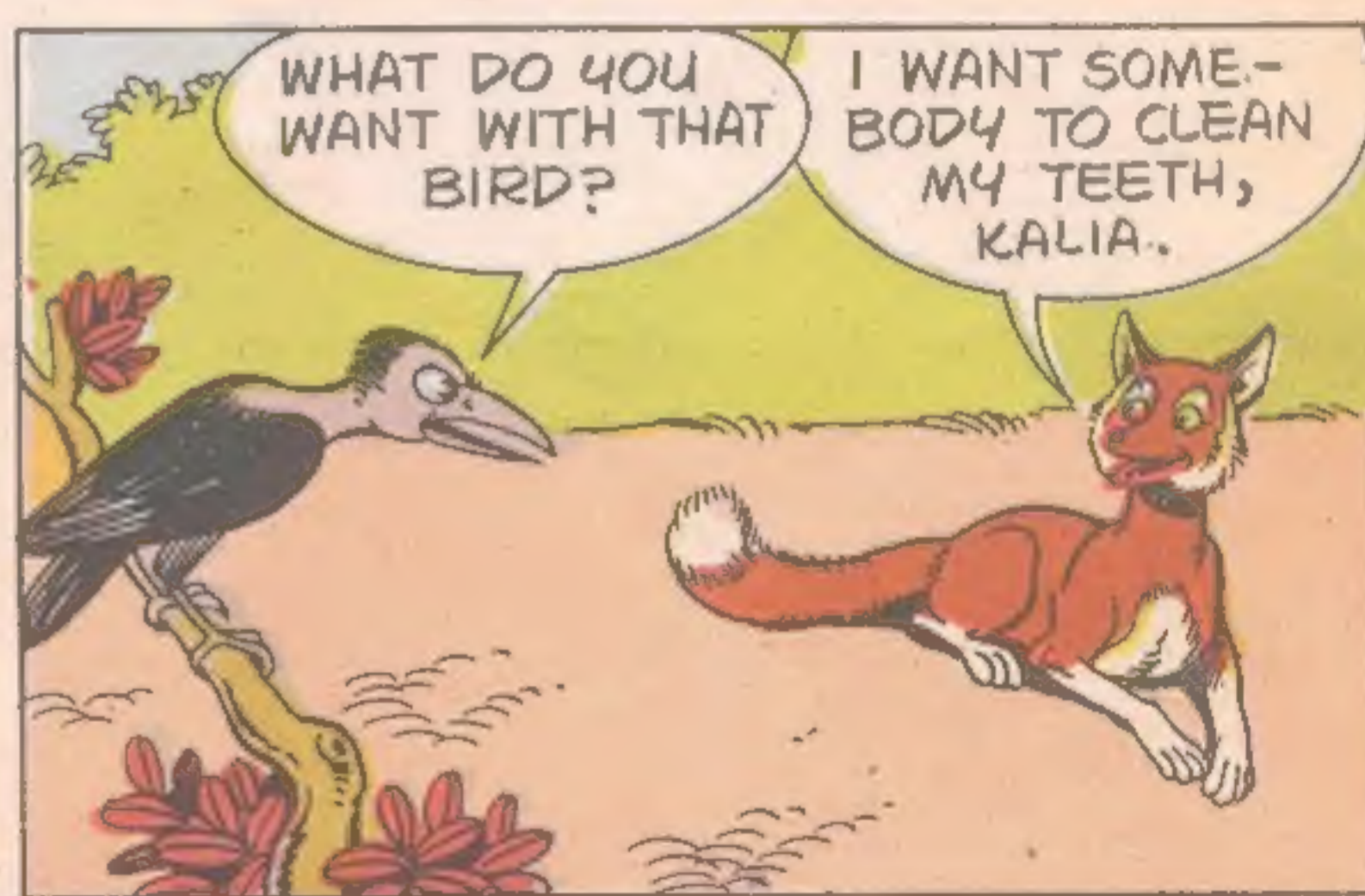




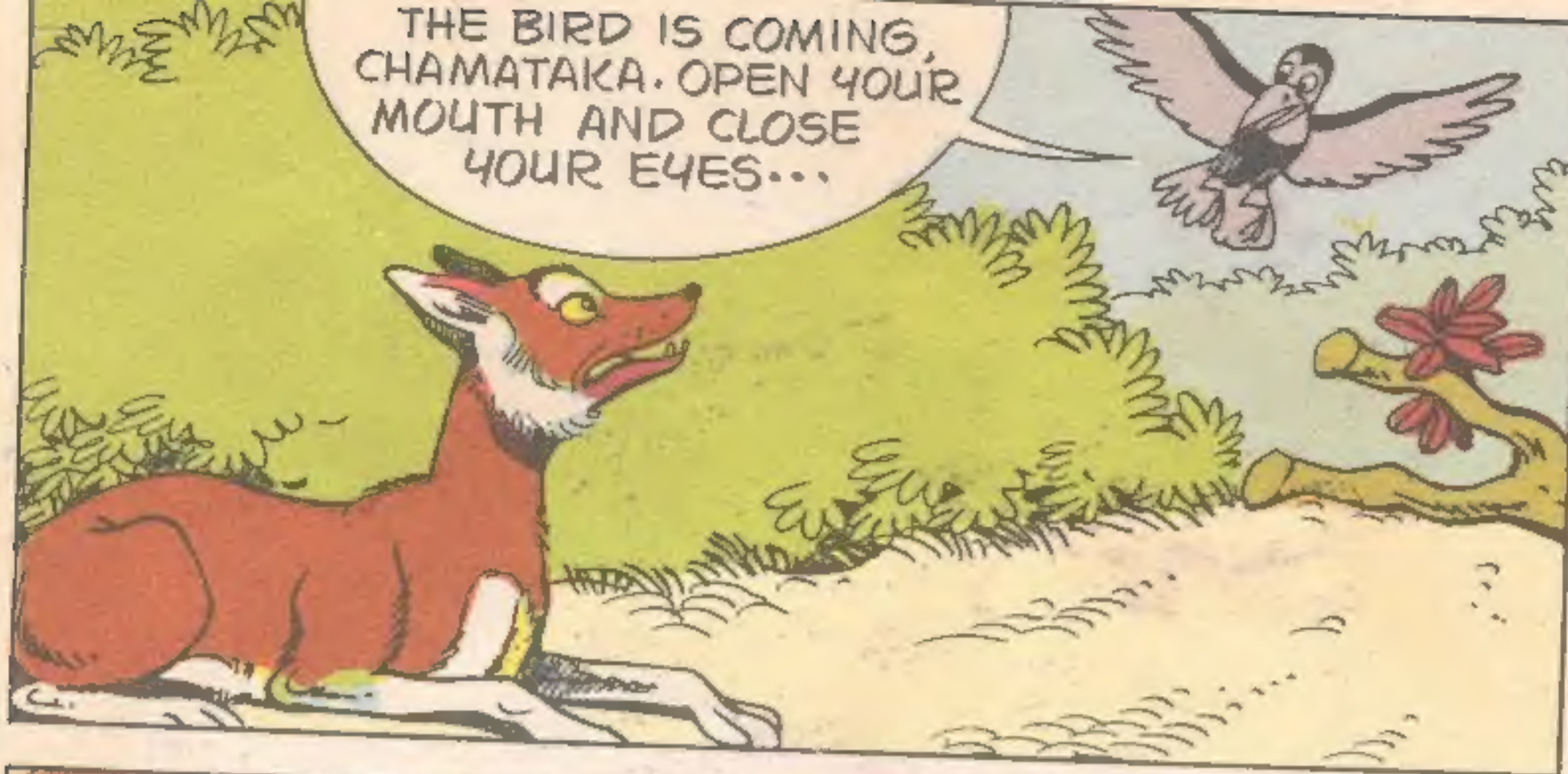
Kalia THE CROW

Script:
LUIS
Illustrations:
PRADEEP SATHE





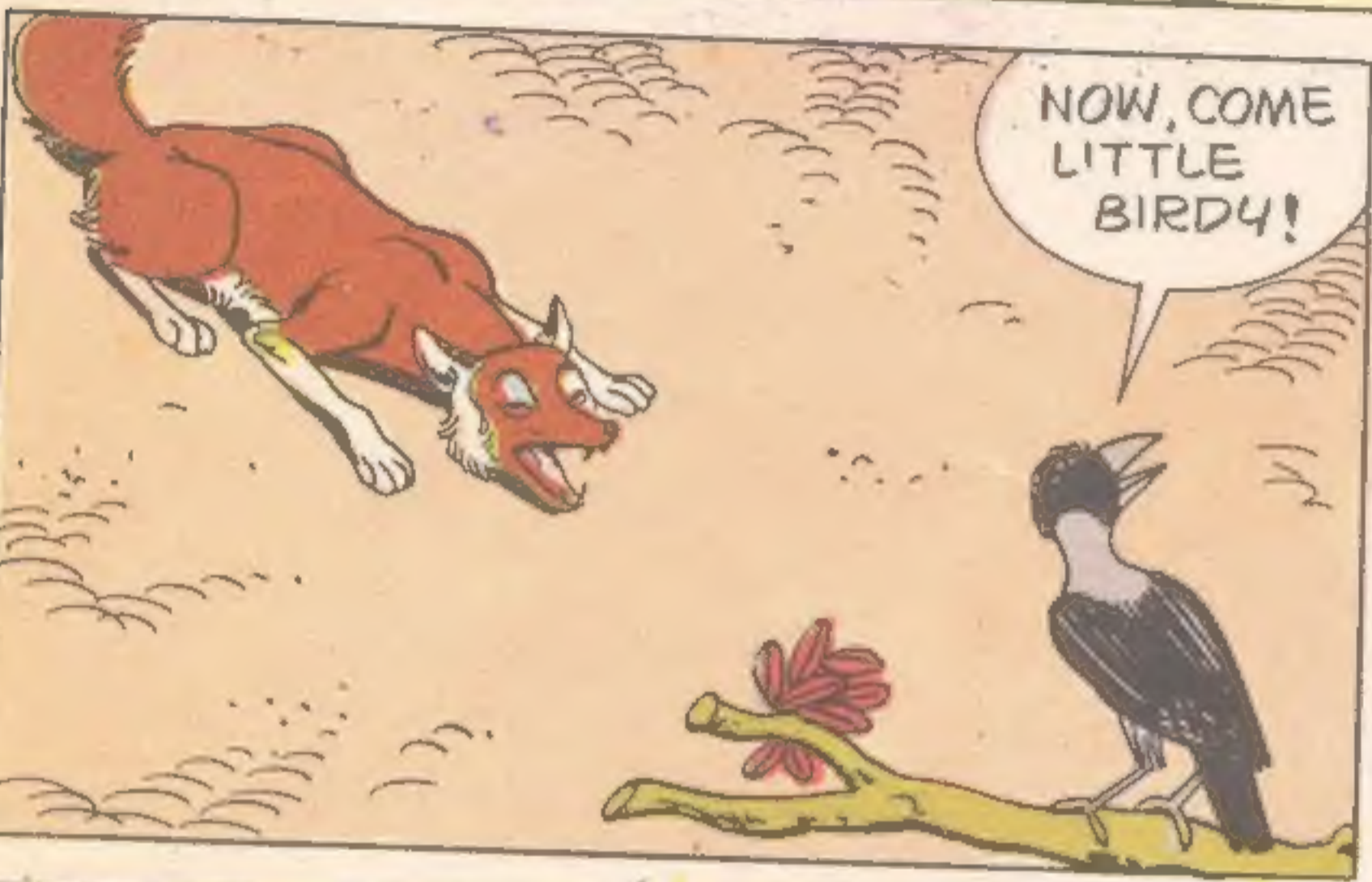
THE BRD IS COMING,
CHAMATAKA. OPEN YOUR
MOUTH AND CLOSE
YOUR EYES...



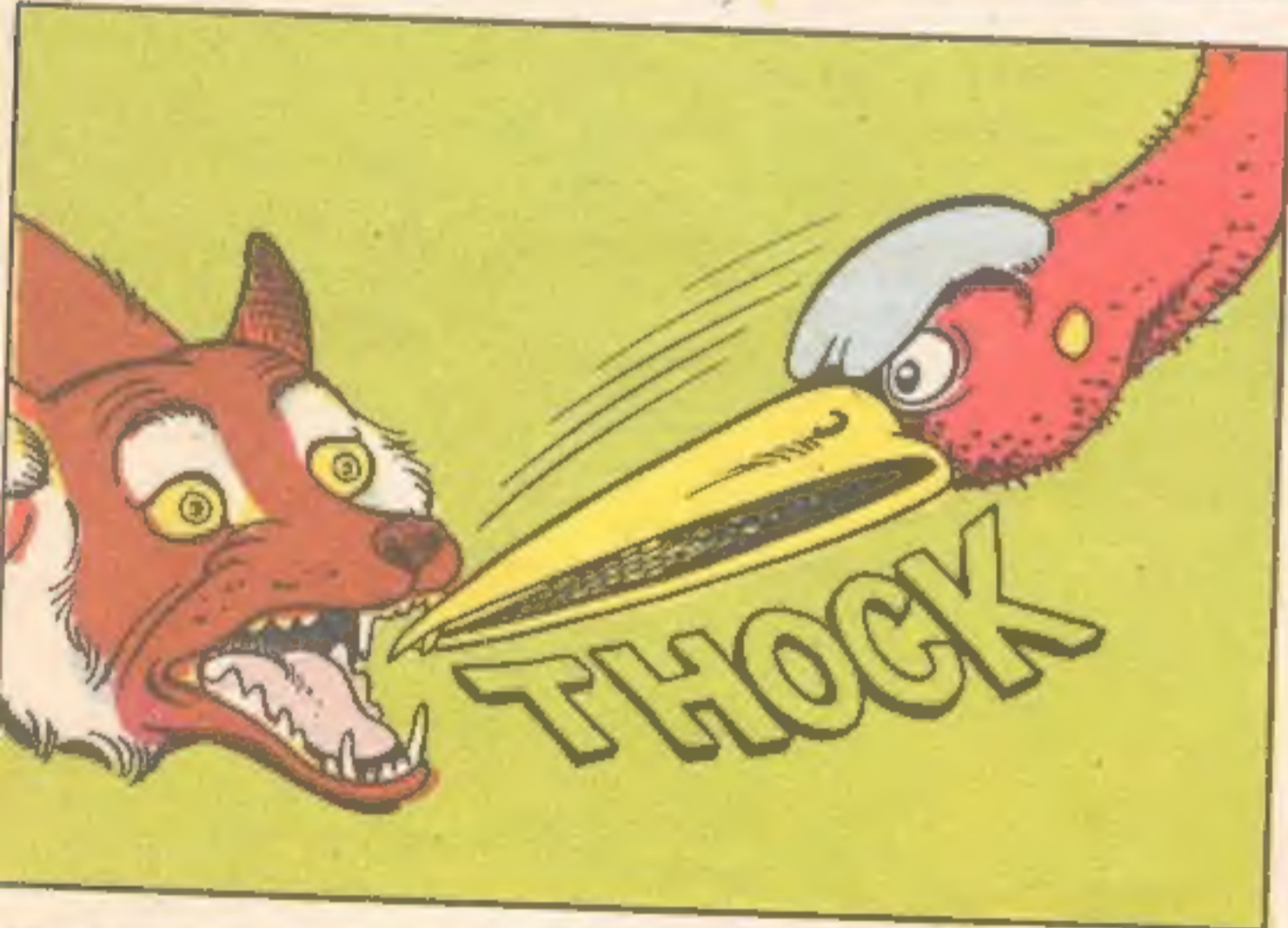
...OR IT WON'T
COME NEAR
YOU.



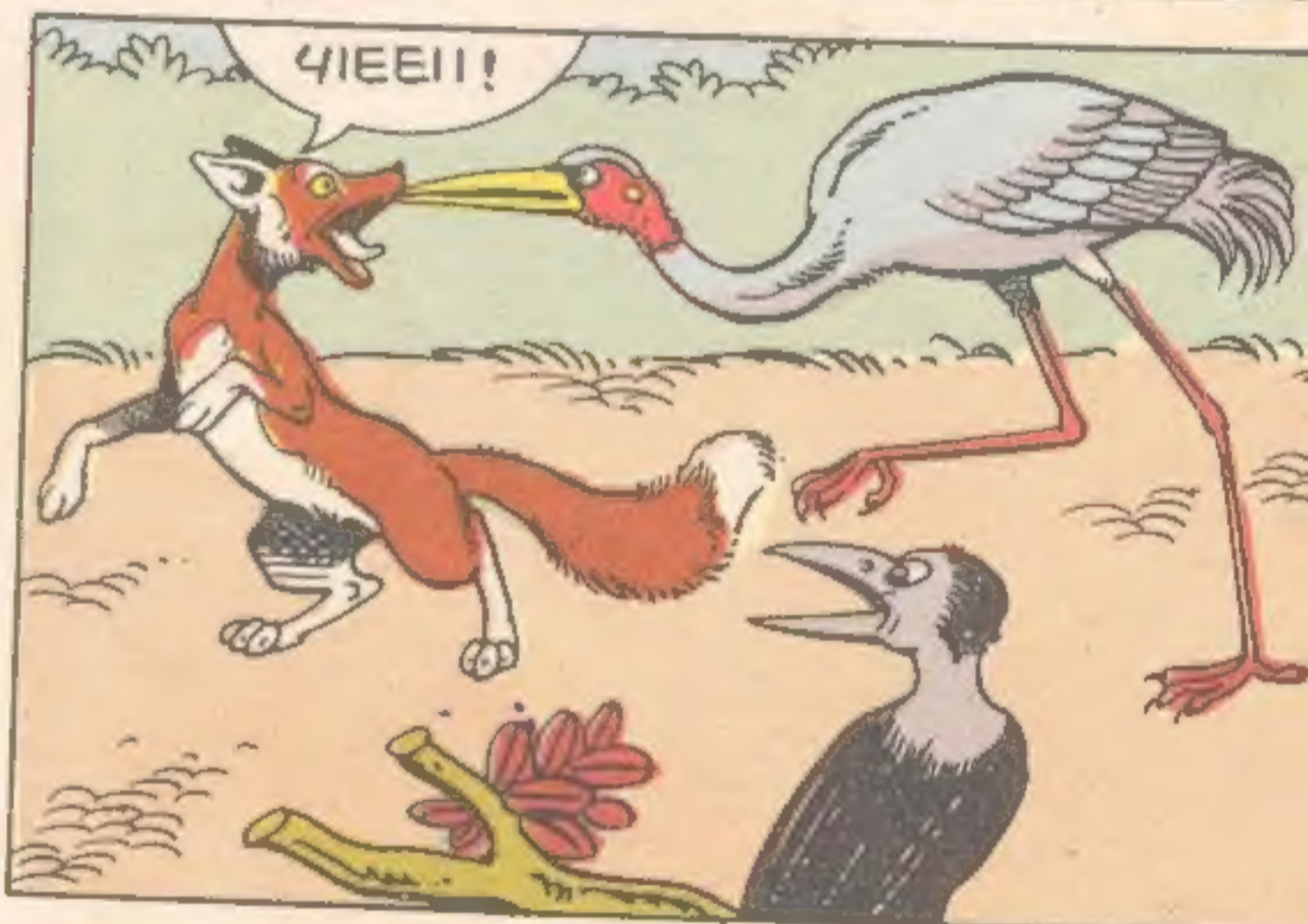
NOW, COME
LITTLE
BIRDY!



YES,
PLEASE
COME.



4IEEII!

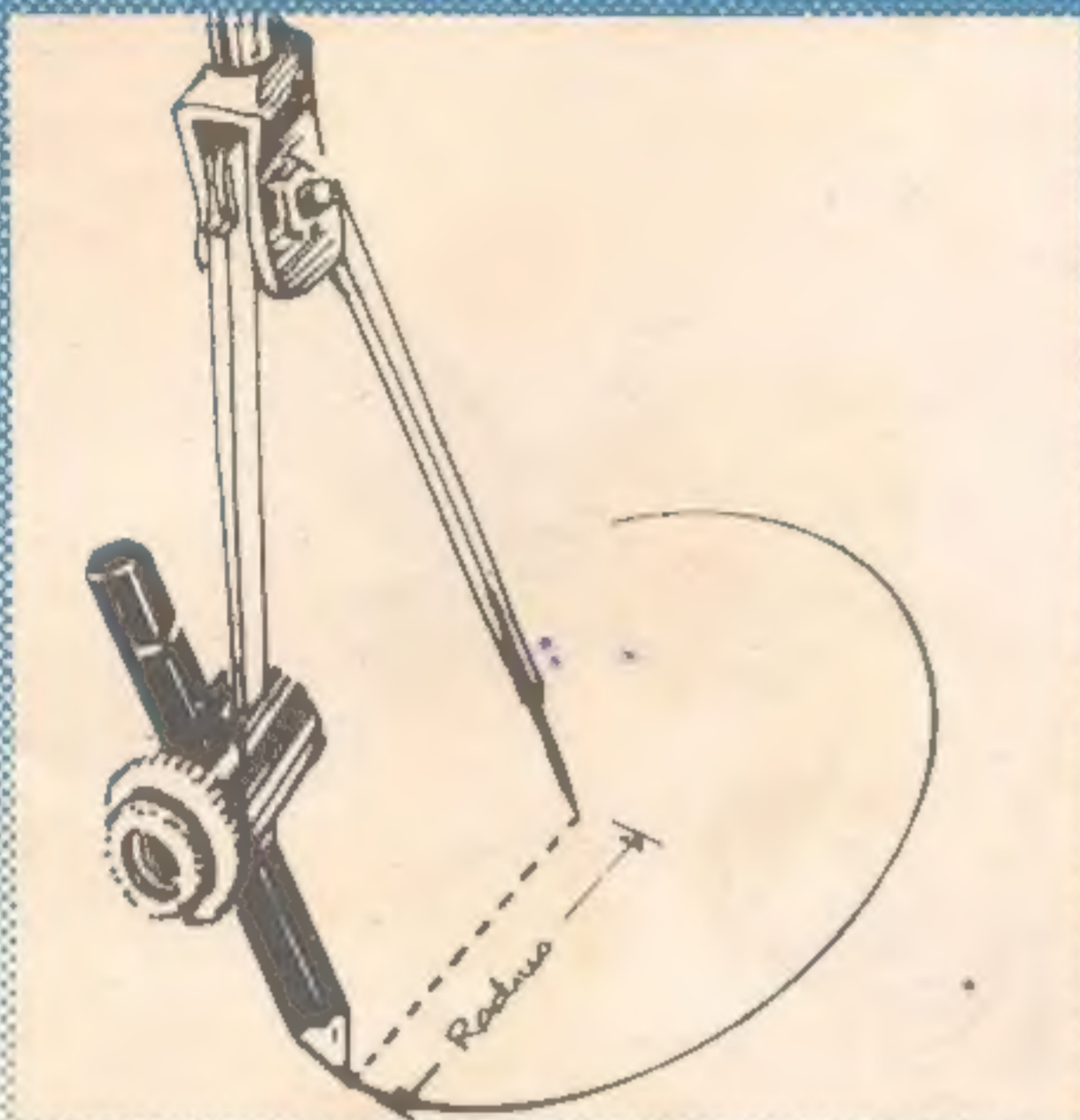


ENOUGH, SARUS, ENOUGH!
I HAVE A FEELING HE'LL
NEVER WANT HIS TEETH
CLEANED AGAIN!

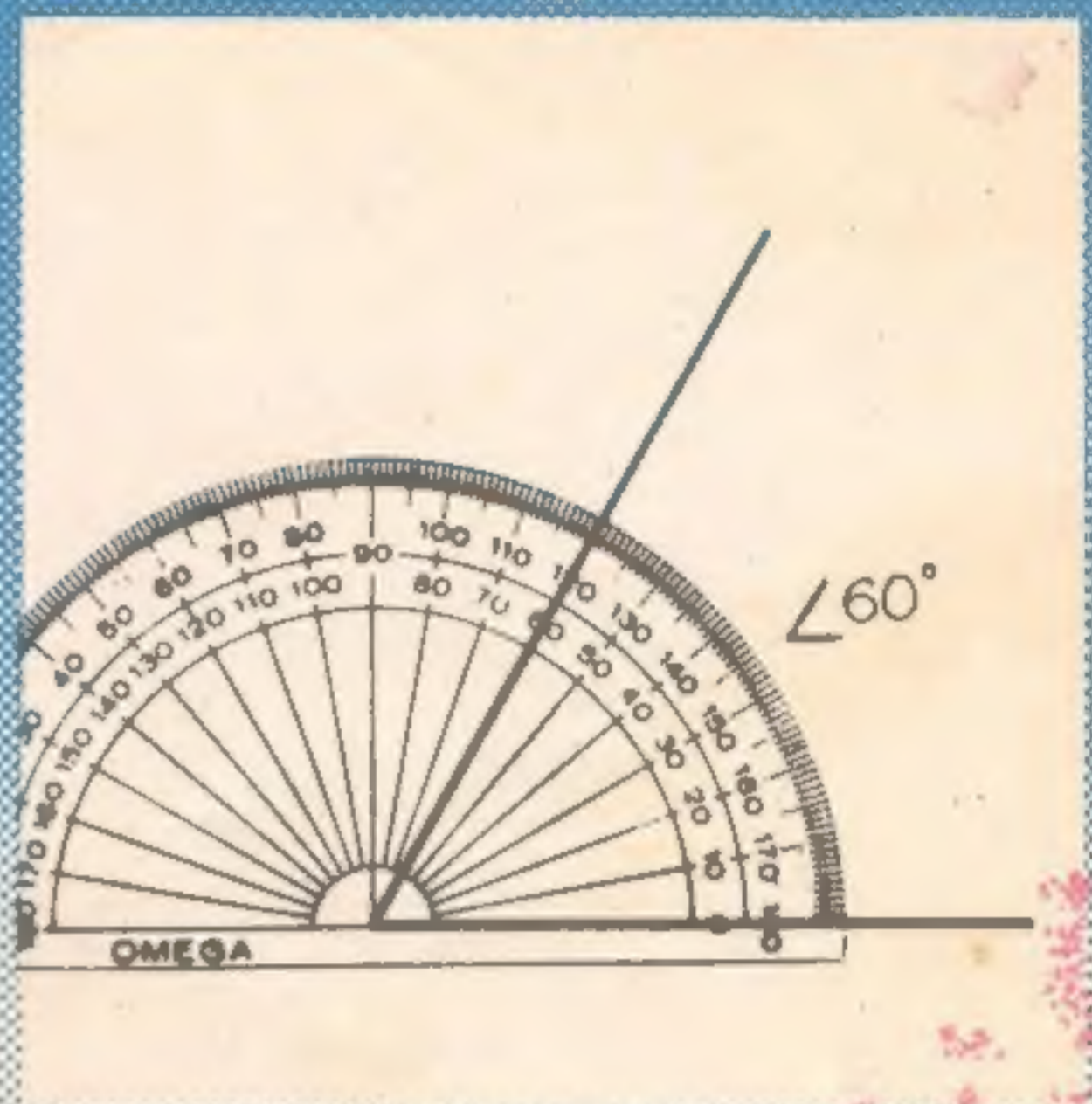


HELP!
HELP!

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a radius?



what is
a degree?



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